

Carefree 741

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 741: River Palace

Kaboom!

The lightning ball exploded and became a bright flash of lightning that lit up the entire sky, bringing forth a mysterious Skyfiend aura sweeping toward Fang Yuan, who was currently refining the Deity Position.

This Skyfiend Yin Lightning was a powerful weapon from a Heaven Immortal of the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect. It was a secret technique derived when he had narrowly escaped the brink of death on the Mental Demon Battlefield.

During refinement, not only was evil lightning with Yang properties added, another secret layer was hidden within. After the lightning in the periphery shattered, the Skyfiend Qi inside exploded, representing a massive contamination to every existence in the Spiritual Realm. Furthermore, it was sufficient to cause all Earl-rank Gods to become befuddled and have Qi deviation!

This weapon was an immensely precious treasure that he had obtained from the sect after much difficulty using his status. This time, after throwing it out, it was a long shot gamble.

Amid the lightning, traces of obscure Demonic Qi appeared and directly latched onto the Deity Position as it was shaking. The Demonic Qi carried many aspects of the human world, containing lots of complicated emotions, in order to induce Mental Demons.

If Fang Yuan was a true heaven and earth spirit and a naturally created God with a childlike innocent heart, he would definitely have suffered a huge disadvantage in front of this.

However, he could not help laughing right now.

“What Skyfiend Yin Lightning? It’s just a little Mental Demon elemental force that has been added to a lightning technique!”

This elemental force was not origin power. The latter was the natural source of the realm, while the former was merely a derived secondary power.

When Fang Yuan became a Dream Master, he became powerful using Mental Demon elemental force. It would be laughable if he was afraid of it.

As he was thinking, a divine light transformed into a black hole and engulfed the Demonic Qi in an instant.

Of course, on the surface, he still gave an expression of utmost fury and the glow on him was shaking. His aura was scattered messily, as if he had greatly suffered. “You dare!”

“How is this possible?” Wan Sanjian shouted and turned around to flee.

Skyfiend Yin Lightning was not easy to refine, and he only had one. In the sect records, it was able to directly annihilate an Earth Immortal!

However, this God seemed to only suffer an injury. Drenched in sweat, Wan Sanjian immediately knew that he was definitely no match and instantly started fleeing.

“This God is powerful. This time, I’ll admit defeat and find the sect elites to stage a comeback. At that time, I must refine this person and make him to spit out the Deity Position... Outrageous! Really outrageous!”

Wan Sanjian unleashed his lightness technique and escaped at lightning speed while being covered by a layer of sword radiance.

Like there was a poisonous snake biting his heart, the anger he had toward Fang Yuan flowed endlessly like raging waters.

Because even if he requested assistance from his sect, he would not be able to gain the largest share of the benefits. As long as he was not completely exploited, he could already count himself lucky.

“Want to run?!”

Fang Yuan transformed into divine light and was even faster than the flying sword. With a turn of his body, he was already blocking Wan Sanjian as he indifferently reached out with his right hand. A large, shiny, golden hand suddenly manifested in the air and pressed down, covering the heavens and the earth.

What was a demeanor that covers the sky with one hand? This was it!

Under the pressing of the giant hand, all of Wan Sanjian’s hopes were dashed, and he could not find any way to escape the despair in his heart.

“Flying sword!”

In his final struggle, he released a spiritual sword that used his life as the price. It transformed into a ray of light that shot at the giant hand.

Clang!

The dull sound of metal clashing rang out. The momentum of the flying sword stopped and brightly colored divine light instantly swept upward. Wan Sanjian immediately felt his connection with the flying sword break, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

The large hand covering the sky mercilessly landed as if it was going to squash him like an ant.

“No! You can’t kill me!” Wan Sanjian’s hair was disheveled. “I am a direct disciple of the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect and have an Intrinsic Sword Tablet inside the sect. Killing me is equivalent to becoming enemies with the entire sect!”

The Spiritual Flying Sword Sect was one of the 72 immortal sects, and its position was near the top. They possessed more than one Heaven Immortal elder!

It was merely a casual task for them to annihilate an Earl-rank God that had no backing.

“So what?” Fang Yuan laughed coldly. “Bringing up your backing, you’re obviously trying to show me that your identity is honorable and there’ll be severe consequences if you are killed. However, I don’t care at all. There’d no difference even if you brought up the Heavenly Court or the 33 large sects!”

“You lunatic!”

Wan Sanjian felt regretful for the first time. He should not have messed around with this lunatic.

Unfortunately, this revelation came too late.

The next instant, the large hand descended from the sky like a five-fingered mountain and squashed him flat. Divine light shot out in all directions and annihilated his divine spirit without leaving anything behind.

This scene frightened the two large demons so much that they started urinating uncontrollably.

The green bull did not even dare release a single fart and directly sank into the depths of the water, while the demon tiger escaped for its dear life as it swept up a gust of black wind.

After they saw Fang Yuan’s ferocity, how could they have any thoughts of contending with Fang Yuan?

“After disturbing me, you want to run?”

Fang Yuan waved his hand and two golden chains flew out.

He did not manage them and went directly to the riverside. Standing with his hands behind his back, he appreciated the tenfold expansion of dragon gate and fish bridge.

Not long later, the two demons arrived dejectedly before Fang Yuan. A golden nose ring was hung on the green bull’s nose, and there was a chain added onto the black tiger’s neck.

“The two of you were previously up to no good. Now, you’ll be punished severely for your crimes and work as mounts for me!”

Fang Yuan’s calculations were clear and saw traces of Lord Bright Jade’s arrangements on these two large demons.

In the words of the Spiritual Realm, these two demons were fated with him.

When he saw the bright glow and stubbornness in the eyes of these two huge demons, he laughed. “Although you have some progress in cultivation, it’s still extremely difficult if you want to transform into a human. No wonder you had thoughts about obtaining this Deity Position. Unfortunately, this Deity Position is not something you are able to possess. After following me, I’ll in turn give you some benefits...”

While speaking, two rays of divine light shot out.

The two huge demons suddenly tumbled onto the ground and shed their skins, transforming into two humans.

Between them, the green bull transformed into a burly fellow with huge ears and a high-spirited figure, while the black tiger transformed into a lady wearing a black skirt with a strong heroic spirit.

The two demons were stunned and instantly bowed. "Thank you for this gift, elder!"

"Hmm, for the two of you, one will be called Green Mountain while the other is Black Water!"

Fang Yuan nodded.

In the Spiritual realm, it was very difficult for demons to transform, and there were even Heavenly Tribulations.

Even after passing through this, their appearance after transformation was based on their cultivation techniques and what was most suitable.

No matter which aspect, a slight mistake would leave behind defects, such as an additional tail or ear that could not be removed.

Humanity was the spirit of all things. After the demons transformed and cultivated, the benefits were aplenty. However, those with defects were still unimpressive and had weak foundations that were difficult to make up for in the future.

Fang Yuan casually transforming them this time had saved them a lot of hardship and effort.

Such a complete transformation, even evading of the horrors of Heavenly Tribulations, was not inferior to the grace of recreation!

Voluntarily serving him as slaves as repayment was within reason as well.

In fact, in the Spiritual Realm where the Immortal Dao and the Divine Dao were nearly everywhere, it was very difficult for ordinary low-level demons without suitable power to muddle in and live.

Being able to depend on the Immortal Dao or the Divine Dao, even if it meant being enslaved and ridden by others, could also be considered the fruits of cultivation.

"Alright! Follow me to open up a cave abode in the river!"

Fang Yuan came before the Surging Waves River and the water automatically parted. Numerous fish paid their respects, revealing many miraculous powers.

"The original fengshui in the area around the dragon gate wasn't good, and the ebb and flow here was abnormal, unable to be consistently stabilized. Thus, it was difficult for it to be the foundation. However, after my changes, I have removed the ferocious aura. Just by making some changes in other areas, I can transform it into a spiritual land in the water."

He was already clear that the Deity Position he refined was the authority and power of the Surging Waves River.

As the River Earl, he naturally had to live in the river.

"Indeed inside a God's magic domain, everything is as how I want it to be. This Earl position of the Surging Waves River was especially created via natural means. After obtaining this position, I can immediately mobilize the Surging Waves River's Spiritual Energy, and this is no small matter. Inside this river, even if a Heaven Immortal arrives, I have the confidence to deal with them using my Deity Position..."

The Divine Dao did not fully rely on the power of incense. Just like this naturally formed Deity Position, he could innately obtain the Spiritual Energy of famous mountains and rivers to supplement himself, which was considered more carefree and relaxed.

However, those Gods created from accumulating of human belief had to have sacrifices to complement them, or else they would gradually deteriorate day by day.

“But, even though the power of sacrifice is strong, it’s a double-edged sword. The intents behind incense offerings involves the world of mortals and are best at corroding a God... If they want to have a flawless Golden Body, it’ll be extremely difficult!”

Fang Yuan silently pondered. “An Earl-rank Deity Position is comparable to an Earth Immortal. A higher-up Marquis has to be able to grasp the Red Lotus Fire technique and have great success in the Golden Body. Then, no matter how unreasonable the powers of the incense intents were, they would all be refined into a golden lotus and increase their cultivation!”

Lord Bright Jade’s pinnacle was such a realm.

Only after reaching this step would they dare accept human incense, or else it was simply courting death.

“As for those higher than a Marquis, those Dukes and Kings... they instead interact directly with the Spiritual Realm’s natural source and have endless power. They don’t require the nourishment of humans nor famous mountains and rivers... they can be called an Ancient God! And they exist forever!”

Even for Fang Yuan, a natural God, if he were to meet an almighty being, the entire Surging Waves River would be destroyed, his Deity Position would be instantly vanquished, and it would be the fall of this God.

Much less those Gods reliant on humans. Once their sacrifices were completely stopped, they would be unable to maintain their magical strength and descend into slumber and death.

However, an Ancient God was different!

They had already fully understood the rules of the realm and connected with the Spiritual Realm’s natural source, able to use part of its power.

Even if it was a miniscule amount, this power was vast and sufficient to confront existences like Golden Immortals.

“Becoming River Earl Surging Waves is only the first step!”

This first step indicated that Fang Yuan had truly immersed into the Divine Dao and obtained a cleaner identity.

Next, he had to find other opportunities to expand his reputation and ultimately attract the attention of the Heavenly Court. It would be best to directly achieve a heavenly conferment and enlist into the Heavenly Court.

“Water, come!”

At the bottom of the Surging Waves River, Fang Yuan strolled idly and casually waved his hands unrestrainedly.

Spiritual Energy surged toward him as water pulses fused and formed into a huge dragon.

At the position of the dragon's head, a crystal palace appeared. Beautiful jade bricks and night pearls could be seen everywhere.

"Erm, this is decent!"

Fang Yuan saw this and nodded. With a wave of his right hand, sacred writing appeared on a plaque. They were three huge words that read, 'River Earl Palace'.

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 742: Discussion

Within the palace.

The palace was illuminated by fist-sized luminous pearls.

Under the preparations of Green Mountain and Black Water, numerous water clans had come. Many were clam ladies, as well as prawn soldiers and crab generals. They were quickly selected to fill the palace.

In the main hall, Fang Yuan sat cross-legged; on his head, the Divine Dao crown moved, making fluttering sounds.

"I now have a high rank and a retinue. I truly look a little like a God now!"

He opened his eyes, a golden hue flashing.

"River Earl Surging Waves is only an Earl-rank Deity Position. Even if I finished refining the power and obtaining the authority, with the assistance of the Surging Waves River's Spiritual Energy, I could only slightly contend against a Heaven Immortal..."

Fang Yuan's aim was to immediately have his reputation spread far and wide to gain the attention of the Heavenly Court and be offered amnesty.

A small River Earl was too far from his goal.

If he immediately flooded a large area and devastated the mortal world, this would very likely attract the Heavenly Court's attention. However, that would invite the heaven's punishment, and Immortal Cultivators might come to eliminate the trouble.

"In fact, this is also an idea. In Journey to the West, didn't Sun Wukong also do this once, only to become the Great Sage Equalling Heaven? To get the Imperial Court's amnesty enlistment, you can't be too soft at the start... An example of a bad ending being Song Jiang from Water Margin!"

Fang Yuan's train of thought was unceasing.

Of course, the key to gaining amnesty by committing evil deeds was to have ability.

He, of course, had ability, but the branding of the Mental Demon Realm was too obvious. Once it was revealed, it would be the same as suicide.

And as River Earl Surging Waves, it was absolutely impossible to do matters that would anger the Heavenly Court or matters that could not be easily dealt with.

“I should still honestly walk the righteous path... touch the heavens through my karma... hehe...”

Fang Yuan was holding an ancient book that wrote about one of the Spiritual Realm’s past events.

The book recorded that in Bamboo Nation, there was a scholar named Xu Wei. He was a cultivation well-doer for three generations. He had keen intellect and was able to become an official. He cared for the civilians as if they were his children, and everywhere he governed had good governance. The civilians even built a shrine for him. When he was about to die, the heavens and the earth were touched. A golden-armored God appeared with a heavenly decree and conferred him as Bamboo Nation’s City God.

“Hehe... This ancient book said that because Xu Wei’s meritorious deeds touched the heart of the heavens, the Heavenly Court conferred him a title. In fact... this is correct but also wrong!”

Fang Yuan thought of the God Nations in the Monger World.

Within the God Nations, there was a type of Saint.

They might be the same as normal believers when they were in the mortal world, but they understood the Gods’ deepest principles and integrated them into their daily lives, doing everything that was said.

These people’s souls would be automatically drawn by the God Nation when they died. They did not have to go to the Netherworld and could become sacred spirits.

These sacred spirits were naturally not conferred by the Gods.

It was their ‘Dao’ that shook the rules of the God Nation and left the Gods no choice but to receive them.

Xu Wei was also like this.

His karma had already traveled through the heavens and the earth. If the Heavenly Court did not give him a title, it would be ‘misconduct’ and a large amount of power would be wasted away.

Thus, even if it looked righteous, there were actually many secret struggles and compromises.

At the moment, what Fang Yuan wanted to do was generally similar to what Xu Wei did...

He wanted to do a certain amount of meritorious deeds to make the Heavenly Court have no choice but to recognize him and even promote his Deity Position!

Although the Heavenly Court must bestow a title, this type of novice would inevitably encroach upon other’s positions and resources once they’re promoted. How could they be welcomed?

Just look at that Xu Wei. Right after becoming Bamboo Nation’s City God, he had always received a cold reception. In the end, he passed away. Roughly what happened can be seen!

If I was the one enlisted by the Heavenly Court, I would definitely properly polish myself... The most suitable place can only be the Mental Demon battlegrounds!

No matter what organization, it was tradition for the seniors to suppress the newcomers.

Of course, this kind of suppression did not have to be obvious; it could have many different forms.

Based on his calculations, if the new Gods that just entered the Heavenly Court did not have any backers nor knew how to be a God, the probability of getting sent way to 'polish' themselves was high.

This was Fang Yuan's plan. Although it was simple, chances were that it would work.

As long as his identity was not exposed, he could definitely go to the Mental Demon battlegrounds.

"Speaking of which... now that I've succeeded as River Earl Surging Waves, I'm somewhat enemies with the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect. There'll be trouble in the future!

"Spiritual Flying Sword Sect is one of the 72 immortal sects, has numerous Heaven Immortal Patriarchs personally watching over it, and their forces can't be underestimated. Of course... I won't be afraid of them either!"

Fang Yuan muttered to himself for awhile, then clapped his hands.

Green Mountain and Black Water walked in side by side and bowed respectfully. "Greetings, Master... The River Palace has already completed recruiting the prawn soldiers and crab generals and divided them into ranks. There are 5000 of them and they can be used at anytime!

"And since Master has succeeded the Deity Position, the congratulations are endless. Many Gods have sent gifts that have been recorded and stored in the storage room! To the outsiders, we announced that Master needed to meditate to stabilize your magical strength," Green Mountain reported.

Obtaining a Deity Position was a grand matter. The cultivators and other Gods nearby would have to congratulate him one by one.

It was also customary to organize a celebration.

However, this was all rejected—the reason being that Fang Yuan was meditating.

His aspirations were far and wide, so where would he get the energy to settle these mundane matters?

"It's fine if you make the necessary arrangements for me... Let me look at the visiting cards..."

Fang Yuan took a pile of cards and casually flipped through them.

These Divine Dao cards were naturally different from the others. With a caress of his hands, one by one, either profound and vast or unfettered and formless auras appeared to be coming alive.

"Hmm... Among these people, only two or three require special attention. Organize a small banquet later and invite them over."

Fang Yuan flicked his fingers, and his brow suddenly moved as he drew out a card. "Even Mountain God Huo congratulated me... This God is related to another chance in Lord Bright Jade's memory. This can be used as a reason to visit him."

...

As Fang Yuan was calculating, in the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect.

“Wan Sanjian’s Intrinsic Sword Tablet was shattered, and his body and soul were completely destroyed...”

“He’s a disciple of our sect, but was unexpectedly killed. We need to retaliate for this provocation to our sect. Otherwise, where would we put our face?”

A few elderly swordsmen discussed before looking at the sect master at the center.

“Wan Sanjian is our sect’s disciple. Since he died at the hands of an outsider, we naturally must demand justice for him!”

Spiritual Flying Sword Sect’s sect master had the appearance of a middle-aged man. He wore green clothes and had a thick scholarly air. The three tufts of his long beard fluttered in the wind, and his appearance was quite good. “The man I sent out is already back from investigation! Kong Luo!”

He called out once, and a youth carrying a sword came to the main hall. He knelt on the floor with both knees. “Disciple Kong Luo greets Sect Master and all the Elders...”

“Forget it!” the sect master said. “Explain everything regarding Wan Sanjian’s death. Don’t have any scruples...”

“Yes!” Kong Luo focused. “A number of days ago, I received Sect Master’s flying sword message and immediately headed for where Junior Brother Wan had gone to travel. Through the aura of the shattered Intrinsic Sword Tablet, I found my way to the Surging Waves River’s dragon gate... It was clear that there had been fighting there, and there were even traces of Skyfiend Yin Lightning exploding. I investigated through many methods, and also questioned a few demons, before finally knowing what happened that day. The origin was the appearance of a Deity Position!”

“Deity Position?”

A few white haired elders that looked like they did not have much lifespan left widened their eyes.

“What rank?”

“It’s a heaven and earth Deity Position. Once it’s refined, the Spiritual Energy in the magic domain can be adjusted and used. It’s no trivial matter...”

They were all very old and turned their noses at the petty officials within the Divine Dao. But after hearing this, their eyes were a little red.

“Even if it’s only a Viscount-rank Deity Position, it’s formed by the heavens and the earth and much better than the ones reliant on being close to the Human Dao. We can increase our lifespan if we obtain it...”

“Reporting, Elders...” Under the gazes of wolves, Kong Luo could only summon his courage and answer. “The average demons didn’t know what happened to the Deity Position. Only when the news spread did I know that the River Earl Deity Position of the Surging Waves River was born!”

“Tsk tsk! So it’s a River Earl!” a few Elders exclaimed. “Surging Waves River’s water has an abundance of spirit. Within the boundaries of the God’s magic domain, they can probably go up against a Heaven Immortal!”

“Although this God will definitely fail and fall in the end, it’ll still be amazing.”

“When looking at a Deity Position, the first thing looked at is the rank before the boundary of the magic domain. The Surging Waves River position is an Earl, and the boundary is vast. I’m afraid we don’t have any hope...”

These elders were all Earth Immortals, and their way of looking at things was sinister.

They knew that it was still alright if the Deity Position had not been refined, but to suddenly enter the opponent’s magic domain now was no different from seeking death.

“This God is troublesome. If we want it done perfectly, we should invite the Heaven Immortal Patriarches to take action!”

In the Spirit Flying Sword Sect, the sect master and elders were all Earth Immortals. There were a few Heaven Immortals, but they were all cultivating and would not appear unless it was a critical moment.

“Looks like everyone’s decided!” The middle-aged sect master nodded. “Then... I’ll invite Master to take action once!”

After he left, a few elders looked at each other, a secretive color appearing in their pupils. *No wonder the sect master is anxious. After all, Wan Sanjian was similar to him. In the future, there would have been opportunities to become the true successor and fight for the main position in the sect...*

At the moment, the emotions of the opposition were also very complicated. They hoped to elevate the prestige of Spirit Flying Sword Sect, but also hoped that the sect master would be disadvantaged this time.

“Master!”

However, the middle-aged sect master did not think much.

His expression was solemn as he arrived at the sword valley behind the sect and suddenly knelt down.

“Fool...” Accompanied by a faint sigh, an elder wearing white walked out slowly. His body had the aura of a Sage. “Why are you hesitating?”

“Master... the way that God appeared is unusual. He may be a seed nurtured by the Heavenly Court...” the sect master said hesitantly.

“Even if that’s the case, so what?” The elder dressed in white was unyielding as he smiled. “Those that block my path have to be killed! If you’re overcautious, you’d be going against the sword teachings of our sect! River Earl Surging Waves? Hehe... this is only an Earl-rank Deity Position. Wait for me. I’ll get it and strengthen the sect’s foundations.”

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 743: Mount Huo

Mount Huo stretched long and was endlessly deep.

The nearby nations and a few famous mountains and large rivers formed a topography of three mountains and five rivers, completely enveloping this large region and various nations.

Surging Waves River was one of the five rivers.

“In fact... this isn’t only a saying, but there’s true fate inside...”

Fang Yuan was currently wearing a moon-white long gown, just like a common scholar, and trekking up the mountain range of Mount Huo.

“Three Mountains and Five Rivers... their area of influence is over five thousand kilometers and contains nine kingdoms. Even for humans, it’s considered the core essence of the region...”

“The territory is vast, and most importantly, the mountains and rivers subtly enhance each other’s beauty, bringing an indescribable flavor...”

Fang Yuan’s cultivation was on par with a Golden Immortal and an Ancient God and had a unique view.

At the moment, he could immediately discover what was different when he looked from high above and compiled a map.

When the Three Mountains and Five Rivers were combined, they made him feel it was similar to the Six Extremes Earth Shattering Array.

“The mountains, rivers, soil, and land are the foundations of a country... If they’re linked by these Gods, they might really be able to accomplish many things... Unfortunately, it’s impossible to combine them without a powerful method. Furthermore, the Mountain and River Gods previously still lacked me, River Earl Surging Waves...”

Lord Bright Jade had used tremendous effort in arranging the River Earl Surging Waves not only for a Deity Position.

Behind, there were still many hidden motives. The final aim was mysterious and difficult to guess.

“Even if they’re Earthly Gods, there’s also the existence of a true almighty being who won’t even be bothered about the Heavenly Court... For example, Excellency Mount Mang!”

Mount Mang!

The first mountain of the Spiritual Realm. It had the highest peak in the mortal world, magnificent and majestic.

Most importantly, it was rumored that this leader of mountains could communicate with both Yin and Yang, and all life and souls in the mortal world had to pass through once before they could reincarnate.

In other words, it was the Netherworld!

As the Mountain God, Excellency Mount Mang was an existence akin to King Yama. Throughout all of the Spiritual Realm, he was widely worshiped by humanity.

Excellency Mount Mang is just a Heavenly Court title... His true Deity Position is at least a Duke or King Ancient God, maybe even at the Emperor level... He can also be considered the ruler of the myriad mountains! The grandmaster of Earthly Gods!

Under Excellency Mount Mang, there were also the Gods of the High Mountains supporting him. It was like an earthly Heavenly Court. Within the Divine Dao, this meant that there was enough strength to rebel.

Although the Divine Dao's rankings were strict, its situation was much better compared to the divisive immortal sects. However, if the Celestial Therach really wanted to flatten the mountains, it would not be a simple and relaxing matter either.

The Gods of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers also have some structure if they stick together, having the potential to rebel...

Fang Yuan flicked his fingers.

The initial plan of Lord Bright Jade was like this...

He would use River Earl Surging Waves as a spy to control the Gods of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers, creating an iron board before commanding them.

In such a situation, with power on the ground, backers in the Heavenly Court, and the ability to pull the wool over the eyes of everyone, it would be very difficult to foil his plans.

Also... although Lord Bright Jade was a heavenly noble, he wasn't a Stellar God and couldn't borrow the power of the stars. He also didn't have a true position of authority nor a powerful backer. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been sent to the Mental Demon Battlefield and eventually die... His previous arrangements were all to strengthen his foundation!

In the Three Mountains and Five Rivers, how much power was there? Countries? Population and belief?

If they truly united, even the Gods of the Heavenly Court would be jealous.

Unfortunately, Lord Bright Jade could calculate for others but not for himself. He died before his plans were fully carried out, making Fang Yuan's current situation much more convenient.

This God's calculation ability wasn't bad and was logical... He understood that even in the Heavenly Court, he would be floating around if he didn't have any foundation in the mortal world or the support of a strong backer. Thus, he wanted to create one on his own. Let me complete his layout and inheritance.

Fang Yuan himself was already at the origin power realm, similar to an Ancient God.

Furthermore, in the lower realms, there was the legacy of Sage Changli, so he had a certain understanding toward the Six Extremes Earth Shattering and other worldly spiritual arrays.

Not to mention, half of his Creation Sword Array was the Dao of Array!

What Lord Bright Jade wanted to do was to unite the Three Rivers and Five Mountains and form a force to support him. This still isn't impressive enough... What should really be done is to settle it in one go. To combine the fate and belief into one and birth a Deity Position that is similar to Excellency Mount Mang!

Although Excellency Mount Mang corresponded to Mount Mang, he was actually the head of the entire realm's mountains. Theoretically, all Mountain Gods had to accept his command, allowing him to possess remarkable power and boundless magical strength.

Fang Yuan naturally did not have such extravagant hopes, but he was very confident that he could establish a true alliance leader for the Gods of the Three Rivers and Five Mountains.

Lord Bright Jade had planted many spies, especially the River Earls of the other four rivers. They were all secretly forced into submission. Only the three Mountain Gods require some tricks.

Although the Mountain Gods in the mortal world were each a small leader, they had to first listen to the command of the Heavenly Court and were secondly under the jurisdiction of Excellency Mount Mang.

How difficult would it be to subdue them?

Lord Bright Jade was also troubled at this step. In addition, the position of River Earl Surging Waves had not been born yet; thus, he had stopped temporarily.

In fact... the Water Gods of the Five Lakes and Four Oceans are also under the jurisdiction of the Dragon Kings of the Four Oceans . And above the Dragon Kings is the Heavenly Court! However, it's slightly loose in this aspect because their forces are dispersed without a warlord like Excellency Mount Mang, so they could be infiltrated by Lord Bright Jade.

It could be said that Fang Yuan had fully understood the Divine Dao situation with a glance. This was all thanks to Lord Bright Jade.

However, no matter how dispersed and messy the Divine Dao was, it was still ultimately controlled by the Heavenly Court. Their structure was also much more strict. The Immortal Dao was a sheet of loose sand with 33 large sects and 72 immortal sects, each with their own ways of doing things.

Unfortunately, no matter how powerful the Divine Dao was, even if it was united, it could only be a meek outsider even though it was a tyrant internally.

Due to the particularity of belief and the Ancient Gods, it was impossible for them to battle outside.

Just like in the hunting of the Terra World, only the Immortal Dao took action.

As he was thinking, Fang Yuan unknowingly arrived at the main peak of Mount Huo.

He saw that the green-black peak was as straight as a sword, so tall it went through the clouds. It had a vast and majestic presence.

Mountain God Huo is also an Earl-rank Deity Position, comparable to my Surging Waves River!

Fang Yuan nodded. He casually grabbed and a ray of magical power was released. Instantly, a small squirrel rolled over.

This squirrel had been hiding closeby on a big pine tree. Its pupils were jet black but sparkly and bright, and appeared to be spying.

It landed on his hands and its tail coiled, rustling as it shivered.

“Haha... You don’t have to act!”

Seeing this, Fang Yuan laughed out loud and flicked the small squirrel’s nose.

“Ouch... so painful!” said the small squirrel immediately, having the voice of an around ten year old child. “Where are you from? Why did you come to Mount Huo?”

“I am River Earl Surging Waves. I received a congratulatory gift from your Mountain God and have specially come to visit! Quickly notify him!”

Mountain God Huo was the monarch of this mountain. Logically, all of the mountain spirits and demons had to listen to his dispatch.

And although this small demon did not have much Demonic Qi, and was smart to hide itself, Fang Yuan knew that it had been transformed by the Mountain God.

“So you’re River Earl Surging Waves! The time Master Mountain God went to congratulate you, he gave 12 whole Big Reinstated Pill! This Big Reinstated Pill contains the essence of the heavens and the earth, capable of saving us over ten years of cultivation hardships. If one pill was given to me, I would be able to change form immediately!”

Both of its eyes brightened instantly. After all, the small squirrel had just gained intelligence.

“Haha... you little imp spirit.” This amused Fang Yuan. “With your cultivation, refining the Big Reinstated Pill is harmful and provides no advantages to you, but I’m also not a petty person. Although this Small Reinstated Pill’s effect is not as wonderful as the big one, it’s also very beneficial to your cultivation. Take it!”

With a flick of his wrist, a fragrant aquamarine pill appeared.

“Ok, ok... River Earl is truly a very nice person!”

Small squirrel hugged the pill with both paws. It ate it like it was munching on a peanut before swallowing it. With a wag of its tail, it quickly disappeared into the forest.

Not long after, a few deer with huge antlers leaped out from the forest. “River Earl Surging Waves’s arrival bring radiance to the humble house! Master Mountain God has already prepared a banquet and instructed us to welcome Lord to the cave abode for a gathering!”

“Mmmm!”

Fang Yuan nodded. He saw a sledge-like tool with a hint of magical strength behind the few deer. It was obviously a magic artifact.

Appearing highly skilled and bold, he directly sat on it. The few deer with huge antlers looked between themselves before galloping into the mountain forest.

They were quick and able to leap over any mountain streams, precipice, cliffs, and large rocks. The magic sledge was also very stable, much more comfortable than a horse carriage.

This Mountain God Huo is able to manage this Mount Huo without a flaw...

While Fang Yuan was resting, he saw a lot of things.

Gods had immortality. Given an accumulation of time, their foundation would continuously pile up and finally be very terrifying.

“We’re here. Please, God!”

After awhile, the deer carriage stopped before a mountain stream.

This was somewhere on the highest peak of Mount Huo. There was hazy mist, but an unusual fragrance traveled into his nose as well. He could indistinctly see Vermillion Fruits, Cloud Ganoderma, and other spiritual plants. It was clear that it was not a layman living here.

A few deer with large antlers respectfully tilted their heads and invited Fang Yuan off the carriage.

“This Mountain God Huo has managed this place for so long and with such great effort... the ambiance is much better than my River Earl Palace...”

Fang Yuan placed both hands behind his back and looked around. He silently nodded.

“Haha... My distinguished guest from faraway, I hope you’ll forgive me for not welcoming you first-hand!”

As the mist rose, a palace door was revealed.

The palace door opened and two rows of God functionaries stood solemnly. The God at the center came forward to welcome Fang Yuan. His gait was majestic, the land seemingly adding radiance and beauty to his aura.

This was naturally the Mountain God of Mount Huo.

Sure enough, he fully-fledged and has many God functionaries...

Seeing this, a golden brilliance flashed through Fang Yuan’s eyes.

River Earls and Mountain Gods were all masters of an area. Naturally, they could appoint many God functionaries and even small Gods under their commands.

For example, under his command, he could set up a few turtle ministers, watershed generals, a River God for a branch of the river, and so on! However, Fang Yuan had started from scratch. Aside from two mounts, he was currently all alone.

He had even left Green Mountain and Black Water protecting the River Palace for this journey. His imposing manner was far from Mountain God Huo.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 744: Refining Treasure

“That time, I had just succeeded the Deity Position and was going to consolidate. Mountain God had come to congratulate me and gave such expensive gifts, but I didn’t welcome you. That was very impolite of me... Today, I have specially visited.”

In a nine-story palace.

The palace was very magnificent. It was heavy with earthly energy and had a different demeanor compared to his river palace.

The banquet started with Fang Yuan and Mountain God Huo each sitting at a table. Fang Yuan smiled and said, "Please accept this gift as a small token of appreciation."

As he spoke, Fang Yuan took out a box from inside his sleeve.

He had received many congratulatory gifts after becoming a River Earl. Among them, there were many good materials, and just by casually choosing and refining a few, they could become a good magic artifact.

"This is... a flying sword?"

Mountain God Huo opened the box, and his somewhat indifferent expression instantly became grave.

Dang!

A sound similar to a dragon's cry traveled from the sword's case, bringing a dazzling light all over.

He steadied his nerves before grabbing the flying sword.

This sword was only one foot long. Its handle was a ball with profound chill, appearing to be a flying sword that could only be driven with magical power.

"Good sword!" The Mountain God looked at it for a long time before closing his eyes. "This sword is great. Within the sword's blade, there's Ten Thousand Year Cold Iron and Profound Water Essence mixed in. I wonder which famous master made it?"

"I'm not someone famous!" Fang Yuan smiled as he waved his arm.

"Oh? It was actually personally made by you!" A brilliance flashed in the eyes of Mountain God Huo. "Could you have been a swordsman before obtaining the River Earl position? From looking at the craftsmanship, it seems to be related to the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect..."

This would be him beating around the bush to probe Fang Yuan's information.

"Hehe... I'm not from the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect!" Fang Yuan answered with a smile but did not continue speaking, causing Mountain God Huo to feel slightly gloomy.

In truth, if Fang Yuan really made a move, it would be an Ancient God refined treasure. How could he produce such trash?

However, his true ability could not be leaked. Thus, he casually used some of the sword art concept that Wan Sanqian had revealed.

As a River God, I am so impoverished. My storehouse is empty, and even the materials used to refine this flying sword were taken from the congratulatory gifts... Fang Yuan thought silently, but did not look one bit ashamed.

"The Spiritual Flying Sword Sect is one of the 72 immortal sects and has three Heaven Immortal Patriarches looking over it, but they're much more despicable than us!"

Seeing how he could not ask about the origins, Mountain God Huo took an indirect approach.

“Oh? Did the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect do something to our Divine Dao?” Fang Yuan asked with great interest.

“That’s right... The land of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers has abundant Spiritual Energy and a multiplying population, so which force wouldn’t desire it? Disregarding the mortal nations, those immortal cultivation sects have gained a liking for our secured and settled life!” Mountain God Huo was gloomy.

Although the Divine Dao and the Immortal Dao seemed entirely different, they actually had conflicts.

Putting other things aside, the Gods could not possibly easily yield the Spiritual Energy nodes of each mountain range and water vein.

There were also the heavenly materials and earthly treasures. The Gods also had a superiority in this as they could easily pocket them one by one, causing the immortal sects to be very jealous.

Seems like... if I want to unite the Three Mountains and Five Rivers, aside from the pressure of the Divine Dao, the key is the immortal sects in this region! Fang Yuan inwardly muttered to himself before suddenly flashing a smile. “I didn’t mean to hide anything but... aside from returning a gift today, I have a matter that I’d like to discuss with Mountain God Huo!”

“What matter?” Mountain God Huo was a little curious, but also alert.

“It’s naturally that object that you previously obtained!”

Fang Yuan faintly smiled as he recalled a memory of Lord Bright Jade’s.

At that time, he had wanted to subdue the Three Mountains and Five Rivers and started by first planting spies. During this process, he had also discovered Mountain God Huo’s little secret.

He was initially merely a mortal, but he was lucky enough to find the Mountain God Huo seal, thus succeeding the Deity Position. His luck could be considered heaven-defying.

However, this was not the end of his good luck. This God had also somehow managed to pick up a fragment of the Heaven Ritual Altar.

In the ancient past, what was worshiped was not the Heavenly Court, but the realm’s Heavenly Dao! Or it could also be called heaven’s will!

Even the Heavenly Court’s Celestial Thearch and the Immortal Dao’s almighty beings had to bow down to the Spiritual Realm’s heaven’s will!

“What object?” Mountain God Huo’s face changed, his smile rapidly shrinking. He then clapped his hands.

Immediately, all of the God functionaries, as well as the dancers and musicians, rose. The main hall that was once filled with laughter only had Fang Yuan and him remaining.

A silence hung in the air, creating a cold and lifeless atmosphere.

“Naturally, it’s that Heaven Ritual Altar fragment!”

Fang Yuan flicked his fingers, his words like swords pointing at the other’s heart. “Don’t worry, I’m not here to snatch your treasure. However, that object is broken. But with my help, it may be able to be used!”

Although it was rare to see the Heaven Ritual Altar, it would not attract any envious eyes. Furthermore, it was only a fragment.

However, at Mountain God Huo’s rank, it was slightly mismatched if he truly viewed it as an important treasure. It should at least be Marquis-rank for him to feel secure.

“That object...” Mountain God Huo’s expression changed numerous times, but he did not deny it. Instead, he said slowly, “After obtaining it, I kept it in a secret place. I only had some guesses about what it was after reading many ancient books, but I’m not as sure as you are.”

This was also his doubt. Fang Yuan was only a recently promoted River Earl, so where and how would he know about this?

“You don’t need to know...” Fang Yuan smiled slightly with a mysterious air. “Aside from helping you completely refine the Heaven Ritual Altar fragment, I can also help you to recover part of its function. How about it? We’re both straightforward people. Yes or no, decide with a word!”

“Such confidence!” Mountain God Huo was indecisive. Suddenly, he laughed out loud. “Alright... if you want to help me to refine the Heaven Ritual Altar, you also need to reveal some of your abilities. I will offer you a cup of wine. If you can drink it, I will agree!”

Without caring if Fang Yuan agreed or not, he directly made his move.

Swoosh!

A small, bronze wine goblet flew up from the table in front of Mountain God Huo and zoomed toward Fang Yuan.

Such ‘pressure’!

Kaboom!

Fang Yuan suddenly saw the illusion of a mountain range gathering above the bronze wine goblet. It had the imposing manner of Mount Tai bearing down.

This weight was like the Mountain God transferring all of Mount Huo to press on the small wine goblet!

This Deity Position in Mount Huo was similar to River Earl Surging Waves in Surging Waves River. He could borrow the Spiritual Energy of the entire mountain, enough to go against a Heaven Immortal!

However, Fang Yuan was far from the Surging Waves River, like a tiger that had entered a plain or a dragon that had dove into shallow water.

“Alright!”

Looking at this scene, he was unhurried as his right hand stretched out and grabbed the wine goblet like he was holding up the heavens.

He held the mountain with a single palm!

In fact, this wine goblet only has the meaning of Mount Huo at most. If it was really Mount Huo, even Heaven Immortals would become meat paste!

Dang!

After a dull thud, the wine goblet was stably held in Fang Yuan's hand. He drank to the last drop in a single gulp. "Really great wine!"

Mountain God Huo went silent after witnessing this.

After a while, he finally said, "Even if it's a Heaven Immortal, they would have difficulty dealing with the attack that easily. Who exactly are you?"

His tone was even more respectful than before, obviously having realized many things.

"Do you remember the white dressed God you met during your calamity..." Fang Yuan laughed.

"You're... the benefactor from before?" Mountain God Huo's eyes widened.

In order to subdue the Gods of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers, Lord Bright Jade had really arranged many things. It was actually a self-directed and acted show when Mountain God Huo had met danger.

However, he was met with mishap after subduing four of the River Gods and did not continue his plan.

"No, no!" Fang Yuan shook his head. "We're only related!"

"Since you're an old friend of the benefactor, you're also my benefactor. Alright... I agree to refining the Heaven Ritual Altar fragment together!"

Mountain God Huo made up his mind.

This God was finally subdued. Although it appeared it was because of the arrangements of Lord Bright Jade, a large part was also because Fang Yuan revealed his strength.

Otherwise, no one would care about someone with moral character but no power!

"Okay, let's immediately begin!" Fang Yuan nodded.

"Alright!"

Since he had already agreed, the straightforward Mountain God Huo waved his hand and the fragment appeared at the center of the palace.

It was a large piece of broken jade. There seemed to be golden words etched into the jade. Unfortunately, it was broken and only a few complete characters could be seen.

Even so, an ancient, grand dignity hit them directly in the face.

“It’s really a Heaven Ritual Altar fragment!”

Seeing it, Fang Yuan’s eyes lit up.

This treasure had even slightly shaken Lord Bright Jade back then, having thought of plotting to snatch it.

Unfortunately, his chance did not arrive, and he had let this God off temporarily.

And right now, it was his turn to harvest it.

Repairing the Heaven Ritual Altar is courting death! After all, I’m not a person of this realm. Worshipping heaven’s will, do I want a quicker death?

To Fang Yuan, the Spiritual Realm heaven’s will was ten times, a hundred times, more dangerous than the Heavenly Court.

Of course, with just a mere Heaven Ritual Altar fragment, the chance of communicating with heaven’s will was the same as a normal person being struck by a meteor while walking on the streets.

However, this fragment also had other uses even if it didn’t connect with heaven’s will.

In Lord Bright Jade’s memory, there were a few ways to refine this fragment into other treasures.

One way is currently the most suitable. Of course, it also tests my technique!

As Fang Yuan reflected, he could hear the voice of the Mountain God Huo by his ear. “After I obtained this object, I also had many ideas, but in the end I still couldn’t do anything with it. If you can assist me in refining this, I’ll definitely repay you!”

“Of course!”

Fang Yuan gently stretched his hands a little and a golden ray landed on the jade piece.

The light circulated, and the golden words inside came alive, moving about freely. Seeing this, Mountain God Huo’s eyes palpitated.

“Hmm?”

At this time, a sword radiance was flying past the sky of Mount Huo. It was a Heaven Immortal. “This is... the sign of an unusual treasure being born?!”

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 745: Kill

“To think that I’d have such luck when chasing down a God... The heavens truly want my sect to prevail!”

This Immortal was riding the wind with a sword, his white robe fluttering. It was surprisingly the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect’s Heaven Immortal from before!

His original intention was to hunt down Fang Yuan. However, after seeing that the River God had left the Surging Waves River’s deity territory, he was not shocked but elated and quietly followed him.

After all, if he was within the magic domain, it would be very troublesome for even a Heaven Immortal to take down an Earl-rank Earthly God. With him leaving, it was basically seeking his own death.

Just as he rushed over, he discovered a treasure light soaring into the sky, obviously the sign for the birth of a treasure. He could not help being attracted.

“Since the treasure was spotted by me, it means that it’s fated with my Spiritual Flying Sword Sect... Heaven and earth treasures are left for the deserving. And the definition of deserving? It’s just strength...”

This Heaven Immortal elder’s eyes shimmered. “This is the main peak of the Mount Huo. Even if this treasure isn’t Mountain God Huo’s, it’s related to him... Heh! These Mountain Gods and Earthly Gods occupy famous mountains and great rivers. There are unusual treasures and precious plants being born there quite often, but they’re always first to get the news and able to be the early bird that catches the worm. It’s so hateful!

“This God’s magical power is average and isn’t good at fighting. I can absolutely suppress him!”

The glare of the Heaven Immortal elder was as sharp as a sword. It pierced through the dense haze and saw the Mountain God Palace and the two Gods refining the treasure. “Hmm? River Earl Surging Waves is also here? This isn’t good... If they finish refining this treasure, their strengths will have a drastic increase and I’d be in slight trouble!”

Immortal Cultivators took the utmost importance in the principle of gains and losses.

After seeing this, the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect elder no longer hesitated. He raised his hand and an earth-shattering ray of sword radiance came crashing down.

It flew straight down for three thousand feet, and the sword radiance was able to blind nineteen regions!

He was a Heaven Immortal; in the mortal world, he would be a genuine Sage!

With his movements, the Sword Qi spread across the sky, and a waterfall of light just like a galaxy erupted with a loud bang. The array of the Mountain God Palace flashed before instantly being heavily damaged. It was unknown how many God functionaries and soldiers died.

“What audacity!!!” Every strand of Mountain God Huo’s hair stood up, and he exploded in rage. “Who dares attack my palace?”

Right now, there’s no need for discussion. Since this God is refining the treasure with River Earl Surging Waves, he must also be a rogue cut from the same cloth! Attack!

All the people of the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect had hot temperaments, not liking to talk, and would directly charge. Furthermore, the treasure was right in front of him. The brilliance in Heaven Immortal elder’s hand flashed and a flying sword appeared, glowing with profound divine light. Like a majestic dragon, he pounced down.

“Ah... It’s the Heaven Immortal of the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect, Bai Jianfei!” Mountain God Huo clenched his teeth. “Your Spiritual Flying Sword Sect is usually flamboyant and bossy, but you have to

give me a reason why you've attacked a Divine Dao palace today. Otherwise, I'll report it to the Heavenly Court and have soldiers dispatched to eliminate your sect!"

"Hmph!" Bai Jianfei's long sleeves fluttered, and his spiritual will commanding the flying sword did not stop at all. "Your Divine Dao shelters evil people and countenance evil practices. You offended me first, even stealing my treasure and killing my sect's people. I'm only bringing justice on behalf of the heavens!"

Of course, he had no fear because he had a backer.

Although the Divine Dao had the Heavenly Court's backing and the Immortal Dao were in disunity, the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect was part of the 72 immortal sects. Despite them being dirty internally, they would definitely not allow his sect to be destroyed by the Heavenly Court. This was an issue of the Immortal Dao's face.

At a crucial moment, even all 33 large sects might appear!

Thus, as long as he held reason today and obtained an advantage, what did he have to fear?

Mountain God Huo clearly understood this reasoning. He saw Bai Jianfei's swift and fierce Sword Qi change into a large magic hand reaching toward the Heaven Ritual Altar fragment. He became infuriated and shouted, "You dare?!!!"

He waved his hand and a golden imperial seal with a dignified will appeared in his hand.

This was the Mountain God official seal and represented the complete power of the Mount Huo. Previously, he did not reveal it when probing Fang Yuan.

But taking it out now meant he obviously wanted to go all out.

"Assist me, Mount Huo! Suppress!"

Mountain God Huo's magical powers was quick and simple, only a word—suppress!

With the help of Mount Huo's Spiritual Energy and the dignified will, it created an overwhelming pressure, also having hints of 'simplicity brings superiority'.

Rumble!

The highest peak of the Mount Huo roared and the illusion of mountains appeared behind Mountain God Huo.

The enormous illusion clashed with the Sword Qi, and a shocking large explosion was heard. The mountain rocks shattered, while the Sword Qi and enormous hand vanished.

"Hehe! Good magical powers... You can still bully an Earth Immortal with your magical strength, but do you understand a Heaven Immortal's essence?"

Seeing this, Bai Jianfei immediately showed a determined look. "Eighty-one chained rings, multiply endlessly!"

With this thought, the scattered Sword Qi gathered again and concentrated to form nine paths of world-shaking sword radiance. Within, a flying sword suddenly made a loud sound like a dragon's roar. It swallowed all of the sword radiance before transforming into a peerless, white sword dragon. It made threatening gestures and then pounced toward the divine seal's illusion of mountains.

Zap! Zap!

The sword radiance was matchless. The flying dragon passed through the mountains and the rays of Sword Qi dispersed, causing all the mountains to begin disintegrating.

Mountain God Huo grunted, and a crack appeared on the Mountain God seal in his hand.

Earl-rank Gods were essentially equivalent to Earth Immortals. Even in their magic domain, they could only slightly cope with a Heaven Immortal.

However, most of them were still defeated in the end.

"Keke... A mere Mountain God dares to go against the dignity of the Immortal Dao. Today, I will strip you both of your Deity Positions and turn you into beasts. You won't be able to reincarnate for the rest of your existence!"

Bai Jianfei pointed again, and the sword brilliance covered the entire area.

" Phew ... almost finished!"

At the moment, Fang Yuan was still calmly refining the treasure. He seemed unconcerned about the battle in the sky.

Even so, he was still thinking about how lucky he was in his heart.

If not for the Heaven Immortal Bai Jianfei butting in, Mountain God Huo might have been able to discover what Fang Yuan wanted to do.

However, this God currently did not care and allowed Fang Yuan to complete the refinement.

Whoosh!

A ball of golden flames burned in front of him.

The Heaven Ritual Altar fragment inside began to slowly melt, becoming a ball of jade colored fluid.

Like tadpoles, the incomplete golden runes were pulled out by an unknown force and transformed into a golden ball. Fang Yuan then kept it in his cuff.

"Actually, these golden runic words are the most precious thing from the Heaven Ritual Altar. The rest are just some valuable materials..."

Fang Yuan's movement was extremely concealed. After finishing, he shouted, "Luckily, I didn't forgo my mission. Receive this, Mountain God Huo!"

With a flick of his fingers, the rest of the jade-colored solution flew into the sky and landed on the cracked Mountain God seal.

Bloop!

In a split second, the solution seeped into the cracks of the seal. The entire Mountain God divine seal emitted a light and became as good as new, even having a beautiful jade color.

“Hmm?”

Mountain God Huo’s eyes widened.

This realm’s Divine Dao had Decrees, and the power was the imperial seals.

The inferior nether soldiers and Patrol Gods used bronze medals, Baron-rank Gods used silver seals, Earls used golden seals, and Marquis and above used jade seals!

At the moment, his imperial seal had not only recovered, but the intrinsic quality also increased half a grade.

Within Divine Dao, it was an utmost difficult thing to do.

Truly a Heaven Ritual Altar fragment, to be able to do that...

Mountain God Huo’s heart surged with emotions and looked at the empty-handed Fang Yuan. He could not help feeling a little embarrassed. “I have the heart of a lowly man, to gauge the heart of a gentleman with my own mean measure.”

He had no idea that Fang Yuan had already secretly obtained the biggest benefits, only leaving the dregs for him.

Truthfully, a mere Mountain God would not be able to use those golden runic words anyway; it would only attract trouble.

“Hmm?”

In midair, Bai Jianfei suddenly felt a large pressure.

The suppressed Mountain God Huo began to brazenly counterattack.

“Mountain God Seal! Go!”

With the loud shout, the jade-colored imperial seal suddenly increased its size and became a towering mountain, immediately pressing down.

“Flying Dragon Sword!”

Bai Jianfei was greatly startled and commanded his flying sword. It slashed straight at the imperial seal’s top.

Dang!

The clear sound of metal striking metal spread. The imperial seal vibrated, while the flying sword was immediately swept away.

The Heaven Ritual Altar’s materials definitely exceeded heavenly materials and earthly treasures. It even contained a bit of the Heavenly Dao’s prestige.

Attacking it was equivalent to attacking with the heavens! How terrifying a concept was this?

The Flying Dragon Sword howled in pain, dense cracks appearing all over the sword blade.

As his intrinsic treasure was damaged, Bai Jianfei snorted as he bled from the orifices of his head. He glared at Mountain God Huo before glancing at Fang Yuan. "Good! Very good!"

He waved his hands and numerous Skyfiend Yin Lightning exploded.

After doing this, Bai Jianfei drove his sword and escaped without looking back.

He had to run!

His strongest technique had been blocked, and he could not even deal with Mountain God Huo.

River Earl Surging Waves did not make a move at all!

Wait until I'm back at the sect and invite the two strongest elders to take action. I must eliminate these two Gods!

At this moment, this Heaven Immortal Patriarch had uncontrollable killing intent boiling in his heart, the flames of his anger surging violently.

After all, it was initially a matter as simple as snapping his fingers to kill an Earthly God that had left their deity territory.

It was another surprise to see the birth of a precious treasure.

However, the table had turned because of these two Earthly Gods. It was like someone walking on the road getting bitten by two blustering ants and having no choice but to retreat temporarily. This made the Heaven Immortal feel greatly insulted.

"Skyfiend Yin Lightning?!"

Mountain God Huo's expression changed, not daring to immediately chase. Instead, he protected Mount Huo.

Otherwise, if the creatures of the highest peak died, or even if the environment was destroyed, he would have to take responsibility.

"No worries. Just chase him!"

Fang Yuan flung his sleeves and a sea of watery brilliance spread. Like a long river, it instantly engulfed the Yin Lightning.

To him, this Mental Demon pollution was only a tonic; thus, he swallowed it.

"Good magical skill!"

Mountain God Huo was elated when he saw this. He transformed into a beam of light and the jade-colored imperial seal directly appeared above Bai Jianfei before dropping down. "Your Spiritual Flying Sword Sect provoked me first. I'll suppress you today and then make the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect give me an explanation!"

Even someone nice could become angry, and Mountain God Huo was completely enraged.

Seeing this, a brilliance flashed in his eyes as a ripple spread and twined around Bai Jianfei's legs. The Mental Demon elemental force from before ruthlessly attacked him, giving him a taste of his own medicine.

"Ah... you!"

This Heaven Immortal was greatly shocked, and shortly after, his skull was crushed by the divine seal. His head burst apart and even his divine spirit was destroyed. He could not be anymore dead!

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 746: Eight Gods

"He's... dead?"

After successfully attacking, Mountain God Huo took back his seal, but he was dumbstruck.

Heaven Immortals lived long, experienced lives and possessed great powers, but a powerful Immortal had died just like that? Even a God like him could not truly believe it.

"Yes. His body and soul have been destroyed and can't be resurrected!" Fang Yuan nodded solemnly.

In fact, Bai Jianfei's death was quite unjust.

The fact that the Mount Huo divine seal was refined with the Heaven Ritual Altar fragment and had a drastic increase in power was just one aspect.

Most importantly, Fang Yuan had also sneak attacked him. Fang Yuan returned his Skyfiend Yin Lightning blow back at full power, but it also contained pure Mental Demon elemental force. It spelled trouble for even a Heaven Immortal.

Bai Jianfei had suffered contamination, and his Essence Soul's magical powers had fluctuated heavily.

At that time, he had faced Mountain God Huo's full-powered blow and naturally did not have any chance of surviving.

"Whew ..." Mountain God Huo stood rooted for a long time before giving a big sigh. "This matter is serious, and not even the both of us will be able to hide it. We have to report to the Heavenly Court!"

"Still, if Gods and Immortals get into conflict with each other, we won't have a good outcome either..." A light flashed in Fang Yuan's eyes. "How about reporting to Excellency Mount Mang?"

Mountain God Huo was a little convinced, but promptly bitterly laughed. "Regardless if it's the Heavenly Court or His Excellency, I'm afraid that neither will support us. Of course... they won't hand us over based on the nature of the offense. After all, it was that Heaven Immortal who attacked my palace first, and there's solid evidence! However, I'm afraid we'll have to deal with the following actions from the Immortal Dao ourselves!"

Although this Mountain God has average strength, he's still pretty calm and bright!

Seeing how the situation was proceeding, Fang Yuan nodded. "Indeed... As the saying goes 'good fortune follows upon disaster, disaster lurks within good fortune'. If we can deal with this wave, there'll naturally be a chance to turn the tables!"

"Sigh ... Difficult! Very difficult!" Mountain God Huo let out a long sigh. "There are still two Heaven Immortals in the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect. Moreover, they might even borrow forces from the nearby sects they're on good terms with. If we're besieged, we'll fall!"

Moreover, it was only because he was at Mount Huo that he had such great ability.

If Fang Yuan did not return to Surging Waves River, he would also only be around an average Earth Immortal.

The Divine Dao was not good because of this point. Once someone left boundaries of their magic domain, their strength would drastically decrease and become easy to attack.

Even if these two Gods could unleash their full power, they might still not be opponents for the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect.

"The only thing we can do is to ask for help!"

Fang Yuan heaved a long sigh.

"It's no use. Even if the Heavenly Court or His Excellency are willing to send help, a slow remedy doesn't address the current emergency..." Mountain God Huo shook his head in rejection.

"Who says... we want to ask for aid from the Heavenly Court." At this point, Fang Yuan gave a mysterious smile. "Our Three Mountains and Five Rivers are birds of a feather, and there aren't just us two Gods!"

"That's true!" Mountain God Hou was first startled, but soon supported. "If the Immortal Dao eliminates us, they would inevitably bring this might and completely wipe out the Divine Dao forces in the Three Mountains and Five Rivers!"

"Since it's like this, why not exaggerate it and make a big scene!"

At the moment, having thought through the matter, Mountain God Huo was brimming with confidence, even feeling heroic.

...

Spiritual Flying Sword Sect.

At the moment of Bai Jianfei's death, there was a clear, cracking sound coming from the memorial hall.

Not long after, the room's door creaked open and a deacon walked in with a solemn face. "There's a change in an Intrinsic Sword Tablet? I wonder if something happened to a deacon or direct disciple."

There was a row of neat, small wooden swords on an altar with names and labels below.

These were the Intrinsic Sword Tablets. All the key members of the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect had to prepare one so that it was convenient for the masters to check on their situation at anytime. Based on

the Intrinsic Sword Tablet, their situation and position could be predicted, allowing rescue to be more convenient.

“It’s not a disciple... nor a deacon either...”

The deacon in charge of guarding the Intrinsic Sword Tablets had a glare as sharp as an eagle as he looked from the bottom row. He swept his eyes over and went on to look at the middle rows. However, he could not find anything wrong. Cold sweat started to form on his forehead.

The Intrinsic Sword Tablets above the middle rows had a slight golden-jade color. At the very least, they represented Earth Immortals.

If anything happened to them, it would be a serious blow to the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect and damage their vitality.

“Could something have happened to an Earth Immortal elder?”

The deacon moved his attention to the upper rows. The row of golden swords representing the Earth Immortal elders was flawless. As for the utmost top row, there were three jade swords representing the three Heaven Immortals of the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect and suppressing fate.

At the moment, one of the jade swords was in pieces and had fallen onto the rack.

Smack!

The deacon slumped onto the floor and started to sweat coldly. “Our sect has a secret method that applies if the Intrinsic Sword Tablet is covered in dust. It means that someone is sealed or trapped and needs the sect’s aid. Even if someone was decapitated, we could still save the Essence Soul, but this... both body and soul were destroyed! A Heaven Immortal... body and soul... both destroyed...”

Within the 72 immortal sects, Heaven Immortal was the highest level. If there was a Golden Immortal, they would be in the 33 large sects.

In the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect, there were three Heaven Immortal Patriarches. Heaven Immortals!

One of them passing away was almost the same as the sky collapsing.

This meant that the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect could only still barely support itself as a sect ranked at the front.

If it was like the Four Oceans Immortal Sects that only had one Heaven Immortal, the whole sect would fall.

“Not good... I need to report to the sect master and the two patriarches quickly!”

This deacon gave one last look and unexpectedly saw the carved words ‘Bai Jianfei’ at the original position of the jade sword.

“What happened?”

Not long later, the middle-aged sect master staggered into the memorial hall. He seemed to have lost control of himself.

“Reporting, Sect Master...”

The deacon could taste bitterness in his mouth. He almost could not say anything, only pointing toward the highest point.

When he saw it, the middle aged man instantly stood rooted, as if someone had splashed cold water on him. “How is this possible? How is this possible!”

A quiet sigh rang out. Suddenly, a sound broke out from the surrounding.

” Sigh ... To think that Junior Brother Bai would meet with such unexpected mishap this time. Our Spiritual Flying Sword Sect has suffered the painful loss of an arm!”

The middle-aged sect master and deacon looked over and saw that the two patriarches carrying swords had unknowingly entered the hall. They had gray clothes and their backs were like spears.

“Martial Grand Uncle...”

Seeing these two Heaven Immortals of the sect, they immediately knelt.

“Forget it! Junior Brother Bai was chasing down River Earl Surging Waves when something happened. Looks like that River Earl has some secrets, so we need to investigate properly before attacking!”

One of the gray clothed Heaven Immortals continued, “It’s been many years... since our Immortal Dao has seen such a thing happen. This time, the Divine Dao must give me an explanation.”

“Right! The murderer must be caught and skinned alive, and his divine spirit will be used to light a lantern!” When the other Heaven Immortal in grey clothes spoke, he had a strong murderous air. “Kill! Anyone involved in this matter, no matter if it’s a human or a God, leave none alive. If they live, the masses won’t be convinced!”

“Of course!” agreed the Heaven Immortal who spoke earlier. “However, we need to contact a few other immortal sects as a precaution!”

As he spoke, his bright pupils landed on the middle-aged sect master. “Link Sword, such a serious matter happened while under your watch, so you don’t need to be the sect master anymore. Go to the Tough Sword Cliff to reflect for 50 years. As for the position... Bright Sword shall take over!”

“As you command!”

Link Sword did not dare resist and directly kowtowed.

However, he was grieving in his heart.

Because a Heaven Immortal fell, the forces in the sect would inevitably experience a complete reshuffling.

Of course, everything was no longer related to him.

...

“The Three Mountains and Five Rivers’ three mountains are Mount Huo, Mount Peace, and Mount Cloud Top; while the Five Rivers are Surging Waves River, Jing River, White Water River, Flowing Sand River, and Trident River!”

Currently, in Surging Waves River Palace.

Fang Yuan had changed into the Divine Dao imperial attire and was sitting still and upright.

Mountain God Huo had a similar, solemn face beside him. “Since River Earl has invited the other Gods with the reason of celebrating your new promotion, I think the other two Mountain and four River Gods will give you some face!”

Under Fang Yuan’s insistence, the location of the meeting between the eight Gods was in Surging Waves River.

Of course, the invitation card could not include that they had jointly killed a Heaven Immortal, needing everyone to come help think of a plan.

Fang Yuan had not organized a celebration banquet after he had ascended to his Deity Position, and it had thus become the best excuse.

At this moment, accompanied by the loud sound of a bell outside, Green Mountain came over to report, “Master... the Gods have arrived!”

“Alright!”

Together with Mountain God Huo, Fang Yuan rose and went out of the palace to welcome them.

Underwater, the billows surged and numerous undercurrents came slowly as a few waves of troops appeared.

Among them, black water was churning and transformed into a ferocious, tanned, and hefty man wearing armor. He looked like a fierce general charging the enemy lines.

Three other undercurrents combined, but it was a group with ceremonial weapons that appeared. Among them were three Goddesses sitting on sedan chairs. They were graceful, and their brown eyes were indistinctly similar. They were unexpectedly siblings.

Mountain God Huo was afraid that Fang Yuan did not know much about the inside information. Considering he was currently in the same boat as Fang Yuan, he quietly introduced them, “The tanned one is River Earl Jing and the three siblings are River Goddesses White Water, Flowing Sand, and Trident. Rumor has it that these three females used to study under the same teacher, and each separately obtained their Deity Position. It’s a much talked about story...”

However, he did not know that Fang Yuan’s understanding of these four was beyond his imagination.

After all, Lord Bright Jade had helped them set up their foundations back then.

Although the Mountain Gods had Excellency Mount Mang and it was inconvenient to meddle with them, the four River Gods had long secretly been subdued by him.

These three sisters could only deify because of the help Lord Bright Jade had given in secret.

“This is River Earl Surging Waves?”

The three goddesses came down from their sedans and sincerely saluted.

Among the five rivers, Surging Waves River was the one closest to the main source, had the most plentiful water, and was faintly considered the leader. Also because of this, the Deity Position was difficult to form.

“Everyone, please come inside!”

Fang Yuan had a smile on his face. Suddenly, his forehead creased.

The water darkened, as if there were two heavy mountains oppressing the river bottom.

Suddenly, the two large mountain illusions transformed into two Mountain Gods. Their waists were surrounded by tiger skin, making them appear wild. They were unfriendly as they directly questioned, “Mountain God Huo, you and River Earl Surging Waves did such a great thing, and you’re still thinking of dragging us in?”

Oh? The news spread this fast?

Fang Yuan’s heart slightly stirred, but he was not shocked at all. “The invitation this time is to discuss this matter with everyone. Please, come in!”

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 747: Alliance

River Palace’s main hall.

The eight Gods sat down with a spread of delicacies before them.

Of course, they were a level lower than the fine wine and food that Mountain God Huo had served before. After all, Fang Yuan had just become a River Earl and did not have much time for accumulation. However, the Gods did not eat much; instead, all their focus was placed on the two Mountain Gods that had come last.

The Mountain Gods of Mount Peace and Mount Cloud Top seemed like barbarians with their tiger skin loincloths and overbearing actions. “River Earl Surging Waters, you and Mountain God Huo killed the Heaven Immortal of the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect, Bai Jianfei, and created huge trouble. That’s why you have to find us for help, right?”

“We don’t care if you’re in trouble, but trying to drag us into it, you have ill intentions!”

...

Once the two Mountain Gods sat down, they immediately exposed what Fang Yuan and Mountain God Huo had planned, creating uproar among the four River Gods.

“What? They actually killed Bai Jianfei?”

The three siblings were shocked as they looked at each other. “Even if we worked together in our deity territories, we might not be able to deal with a Heaven Immortal. He’s a grade higher than us!”

“Good kill!” The tanned god, River Earl Jing, burst into laughter as he clapped his hands. “The Spiritual Flying Sword Sect is so rampant, they deserve this retribution!”

He looked toward Mountain God Huo and Fang Yuan, his gaze filled with admiration, and gave a thumbs-up. “I’ve long thought about giving them some payback, but to think that the two of you took action first. You’re true men!”

“Hmph! River Earl Jing! Don’t think we don’t know that you did something dirty to the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect because of an aquatic treasure. Not only were you injured by Bai Jianfei, your treasure was also taken. Because of this, you were deeply disgraced!”

Mountain God Peace scoffed, “That was your private grudge. However, this time, it isn’t only one person’s matter when the Immortal Dao is angry.”

“The Immortal Dao is angry?” After hearing that, Mountain God Huo instantly revealed a cold smile. “Then wouldn’t our Divine Dao be angry? Bai Jianfei attacked my palace first and wanted to snatch my treasure, obviously harboring evil intentions. I was aligned with the heavens in killing him, so who can fault me?”

He was also determined, so he waved his hand and an image appeared. It was shockingly the scene of Bai Jianfei attacking the Mountain God Palace.

Hearing that Bai Jianfei wanted to kill a God to snatch something, the River Goddess siblings did not take well to it. “He was truly brazen and lawless!”

With solid evidence, the two Mountain Gods had unnatural expressions but continued to refute stubbornly, “Even so, you didn’t have to destroy both his body and soul!”

They did not suspect that the evidence was faked because any false recording done with magical strength would be seen through.

Moreover, Mountain God Huo could swear on his Deity Position, and if it was false, he would immediately fall. With the heavens and the earth as witnesses, it was definitely real.

The eldest sister among the three siblings, River Goddess Flowing Sand said, “It appears... they didn’t do anything wrong!”

These Gods were below Heaven Immortals in rank. Although it was two versus one, they would have been the ones killed if they did not use their full strength, so there was no way to claim that they were too ruthless.

“Thank you for understanding, Goddess!” Mountain God Huo laughed bitterly. “Although the Heavenly Court won’t blame us, the Immortal Dao will definitely seek us for revenge privately. It won’t matter if they only come for the two of us, but if they’re determined enough, it’s possible that they’d sweep away the Divine Dao forces of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers. Therefore, I used this chance at the River Earl’s banquet to invite everyone here to discuss a plan.”

“In the end, this is still a problem that the two of you caused!”

Mountain God Peace and Mountain God Cloud Top’s eyes glimmered, harboring unknown motives.

Smack!

However, the sitting River Earl Jing could no longer take it. He ruthlessly slammed the wine goblet in his hand onto the table. "Even without this, the Immortal Dao would still go against us. The two of you nitpicking everything we say, could you have been bribed by the Immortal Dao?"

His appearance was fierce, his eyes were like bronze bells, and his glare was as sharp as a knife.

"Hey! Don't think about slandering us!"

These two Mountain Gods were angered, and the illusion of mountains appeared behind each of them. Their magical strength vibrated, as if they were about to fall out and strike the next moment.

"Everyone!"

At this time, Fang Yuan flung his sleeves.

Buzz Buzz!

The River Earl Palace roared and the Surging Waters River water gushed over endlessly. It rotated around his body, and with unblockable power, he suppressed the uproar.

After all, he was the master of the land. In the Divine Dao, this represented power.

In his deity territory, the other Gods were naturally not his opponent.

However, the two Mountain Gods were fearless. They obviously had someone to count on, and it was enough for them to protect themselves. "What? River Earl, are you preparing to unfairly take sides?"

"How can you talk about fairness when it's two versus one?" Mountain God Huo ridiculed

"Everyone that came is my guest, and there won't be any fights. We're here to discuss a strategy and not have internal strife. The Immortal Dao would treat us like a joke if so."

Fang Yuan's voice was clear and beautiful like jade.

"Then, based on your view, what should we do?" Goddess White Water suddenly asked after her pretty eyes wandered onto Fang Yuan.

"Our the Three Mountains and Five Rivers is a system in itself. If we can combine as one, we would be able to form a force capable of protecting ourselves!" Fang Yuan finally brought up his idea.

"Your meaning is... to form an alliance?!" River Earl Jing was slightly shocked.

"Yes!" Fang Yuan nodded.

"Then, how does this benefit us?" Immediately, the two Mountain Gods jumped out to strongly oppose.

"You want us to together carry the burden of the disaster you created?"

"Don't you know about the logic of being intimately interdependent?" Fang Yuan smiled. "Only when we eight Gods are one can we protect ourselves. Otherwise, would the Immortal Dao let go of the others if the two of us are gone?"

“Since it’s an alliance, we need an alliance leader!” Mountain God Peace pointed out. “I wonder if you have anyone in mind?”

This diversion strategy was excellent, as it was able to quickly calm down the four River Gods.

“The alliance leader will naturally need everyone’s recommendation!” Fang Yuan said confidently. “No matter who ends up in this position, they must take an oath on their Deity Position and the others will have to obey that person as subordinates! This way, the Three Mountains and Five Rivers can truly combine as one. Any God within the alliance territories will be able to unleash their full power without any deity territory restrictions!”

“What?”

At this time, even Mountain God Huo’s hands shook, as he had not thought Fang Yuan would be so ambitious!

Everyone knew that Earthly Gods could only be unrestrained in their own territory. Once they were out of their deity territory, their prowess would drastically drop.

For example, on Mount Huo, Mountain God Huo was boss. No need to mention one versus five, but at least if it was just the other two Mountain Gods, they would not be able to defeat him. However, with a change of location, he would definitely be thrashed if the two Gods worked together.

Using the same logic, Fang Yuan could suppress the whole scene just by slightly moving his magical strength in Surging Waters River. However, if it was another location, it would not be so simple.

This was the limitation of the deity territory!

What Fang Yuan wanted to do was remove these shackles. For example... combining the Three Mountains and Five Rivers into a body to form a new Deity Position.

This way, the Gods of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers would become this God’s subordinates, and they would be similar to God functionaries. By being in their deity territories, this God would still obtain the additional support of magical strength.

And because of this logic, after settling who the leader and subordinates were, each of the Gods would contribute part of their authority. Then Fang Yuan would once again divide and confer them authority so that they would immediately be able to unleash their peak powers within the Three Mountains and Five Rivers!

In fact... this is just a smaller scale Heavenly Court!

Fang Yuan was unusually clear about this. The Heavenly Court commanded the whole group of Gods, and the ones that truly obtained a heavenly conferment would possess great power no matter where they were.

This was because the Heavenly Court had gathered the realm’s beliefs and conferred corresponding positions. Thus, only the Gods that were acknowledged could perform at their peak anywhere they went.

In fact, Mountain and River Gods are also like this. With the Heavenly Court's edict and mortals worshipping, no matter which Mountain God or River God, as long as they were at a place with worship, it would be their deity territory... and they would be able to unleash their peak power! However, this has no benefits to the Heavenly Court, so they are only willing to allow an Earthly God to be in charge of a region, not allowing them to walk the realm and unite.

Of course, a peak Earl Deity Position was equivalent to a peak Earth Immortal, but the intrinsic quality was still a level lower than Earth Immortals.

As for Excellency Mount Mang's rank, that was an exception. Moreover, his true Deity Position was not a Heavenly Court conferred title, but the master of mountains, having the authority to take charge of Yin and Yang, life and death.

"Haha..." Mountain Gods Peace and Cloud Top froze before promptly laughing out loud. "You want to be the master of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers and make us your God functionaries? Subordinate? Dream on!!!"

"I only said... to choose an alliance leader, and we would willingly acknowledge allegiance to that person. I didn't say that it was me!" Fang Yuan smiled weirdly. "However, since you two mentioned it, could it be you have your mind set on me?"

"Crazy! You're crazy! This is completely going around the Heavenly Court and having underhanded secret dealings. We must report to the Heavenly Court! And Excellency Mount Mang!" Mountain God Cloud Top shouted.

"You also know about Excellency Mount Mang, so don't you know the logic of getting amnesty after committing crime?"

Fang Yuan laughed loudly and waved his palm.

Rumble!

Powerful magical strength roared and gushed forward from all directions, completely sealing shut the River Earl Palace.

This behavior was similar to the Feast of Hongmen[1.Refers to an event in history where a banquet was set up to murder a guest.]—a cup shattering to signal 300 weapons to be taken out. Even Mountain God Huo was dumbfounded.

"You-You're looking for death!" Mountain God Peace's eyes sparkled. "If you want to become the alliance leader, we must willingly pledge allegiance and contribute our authority. Three River Goddesses, River Earl Jing, Mountain God Huo, don't tell me you're willing to be this person's slave?"

"River Earl Surging Waters, you should release the restriction!"

The expression of the Three River Goddesses changed, not at all pleased. River Earl Jing also had a fighting stance, ready to fight the next moment.

"Haha... Don't worry. Since I'm prepared to combine the Three Mountains and Five Rivers, I will inevitably obtain most of their acknowledgements. Only then would it be proper!"

Fang Yuan laughed loudly and looked at the Three River Goddesses, as well as River Earl Jing. "Swearing by the three rivers... did you forget what the Divine Dao oath you took when you ascended was?"

"What?" The Three River Goddesses expression changed greatly. "Are you the benefactor from back then?!"

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 748: Heavenly Edict

"Sisters! What should we do?" immediately asked River Goddess Trident, the youngest among them.

"We received a stranger's help when making a breakthrough that time and promised to do him a favor! We each swore upon our own Deity Position, and it was witnessed by the heavens and the earth. We mustn't break the promise!"

"This person doesn't seem like the one who helped us!"

River Goddess White Water said bitterly, "But the oath we took only applies to the one who can mention it, and it was stipulated as part of the promise. This feels strange, but it may be an ingenious scheme!"

"It seems that this scheme was impressively far-reaching! In this situation, our Deity Positions will be irreversibly destroyed straightaway if we break the promise!"

River Goddess Flowing Sand bowed, the hope in her eyes dying out. "The Three River Goddesses are willing to acknowledge you as the alliance leader!"

"It's you?!" On the other hand, after that short conversation, River Earl Jing looked furious, but he bowed anyway. "I will keep my promise and help you once!"

"What about you, Mountain God Huo?"

Fang Yuan stood with his hands behind his back, staring at Mountain God Huo with an inscrutable smile.

Who would've thought... that River Earl Surging Waves fooled so many Gods and concealed himself in such a flawless manner...

Mountain God Huo shivered at the thought of the stranger that had offered him help.

All this only implies one thing, that somebody must have been scheming for the Three Mountains and Five Rivers. Even this River Earl might be a mere pawn used by an unfathomably potent God!

Sigh... Since I killed that Heaven Immortal, I absolutely won't be spared if I refuse to kneel today!

Without further hesitation, he knelt. "I will comply with the order of Alliance Leader!"

"What?" Mountain God Peace and Mountain God Cloud Top were both stunned by this series of unforeseen events.

How could all these arrogant Gods with their own networks regard this foreign God as the alliance leader? It felt as if an illusion had befallen them.

But they sensed the absolute danger upon recollecting themselves.

“Could the six Gods have conspired against us?”

“This is a huge trap! We shouldn’t have come here today.”

The two Mountain Gods felt awfully regretful.

However, it was incredible that they were not clever enough to detect the conspiracy!

“Five Gods among the Three Mountains and Five Rivers have chosen me as the alliance leader!” Fang Yuan looked at the two Gods calmly with that unchanging, gentle smile. “What’s your opinion?”

“Our opinion is surely...”

The two Mountain Gods exchanged glances, and their magical strength suddenly exploded.

Not only that, but like two dragons darting out of the sea, two sharp swords flew swiftly from their hands toward Fang Yuan.

The Sword Qi was fierce enough to annihilate a God within a single strike!

This was the Sword Qi of Heaven Immortals!

Beyond all doubt, these two Gods were both associated with the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect, even possessing the most powerful technique of their Heaven Immortals.

The sudden move just now was palpably meant to kill Fang Yuan once and for all!

Poof!

The Sword Qi concentrated before penetrating Fang Yuan’s body and leaving behind two tiny holes.

“Excellent swordsmanship... This is the true swordsmanship of Heaven Immortals. Returning to the basics and appearing mediocre only to explode close to the target...”

Fang Yuan’s figure became transparent, but his voice was still full of energy.

“An incarnation? An illusion?”

Realizing that Fang Yuan had fooled them, the two Mountain Gods had an unpleasant look.

The real Fang Yuan casually walked out from the other side and said in a chilling voice, “It’s no wonder you two could be so bold in my God Palace... So you were depending on the Immortal Dao for protection!”

He had merely used an incarnation to elicit the most potent techniques of these two Mountain Gods.

“Traitors! Kneel!”

At this moment, Fang Yuan stretched out his palm indifferently.

Splash!

The deafening noise of torrents immediately flowed from his body.

The inexplicable power struck heavily on both Mountain Gods, forcing them to kneel.

“River Earl Surging Waves... How dare you?”

“You betrayed the Divine Dao and turned to the Immortal Dao. No one in this realm can save you!”

...

Having lost their trump card, the two Mountain Gods were immediately surrounded by a stream of water and forced to kneel.

Despite their posture, they kept on cursing.

Upon hearing that, both River Earl Jing and Mountain God Huo looked slightly uneasy.

It was true. Even the Heavenly Court would not tolerate such an act.

Although the Heavenly Court belongs to the Divine Dao, it isn't actually heaven's will! Fang Yuan dismissed it with a cold sneer, and then said seriously, “Since you have all greeted me as the alliance leader, I'll take over and merge your authority.”

Meanwhile, a small golden token with glistening ancient characters appeared in his hand.

“This is... from ancient times. Why is it carrying an aura of the Heavenly Dao?”

The Gods were all astonished and overwhelmed.

“This is a token of the Heavenly Dao. With this token, we'll take an oath to collaborate as an alliance!”

Fang Yuan glanced over the Gods, but not one dared to stare back at him.

At this moment, the eldest sister of the Three River Goddesses gritted her teeth and surrendered first.

“The Goddesses of the Flowing Sand River, the White Water River, and the Trident River are willing to be your subordinates, Alliance Leader, and will be punished for any disloyalty!”

Three streams of divine light suddenly emerged from their bodies and fused into the token in Fang Yuan's hand.

“I'm willing to regard you as my master!” Seeing no other choice, River Earl Jing surrendered as well. The golden talisman of a Deity Position emerged from the top of his head and fused into the token.

“Greetings to Master from Mountain God Huo!”

Mountain God Huo thought of his Heaven Ritual Altar at the sight of the golden token, but did not dare utter a word about it as he kowtowed. His half-gold, half-jade divine seal appeared, and a stream of light flowed into the token.

Rumble!

With so much authority, the golden token was transiently submerged in five-colored light before transforming into an green token with a translucent image of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers on it.

“Is this... the Deity Position?”

All the Gods stared wide-eyed. "It's the Deity Position ruling the Three Mountains and Five Rivers... How could this be?"

Such a Deity Position could not be readily formed, not even with the merger of the Deity Positions surrendered by the eight Gods.

Fang Yuan was only able to do so with the power of the Heaven Ritual Altar fragment.

What is a Deity Position? In essence, it's nothing more than the manifestation of authority. The Heavenly Court can delegate it, so can the Immortal Dao. What matters is how much control it has... A true Deity Position is concentrated from the power of the heavens and the earth. In this respect, the Heavenly Court is inferior to heaven's will.

Even the true Son of Heaven had to pray toward heaven before enthronement, much less Gods.

Right now, Fang Yuan was utilizing the power from the ancient Heaven Ritual Altar fragment and fusing it with the authority of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers to create a new Deity Position.

"God of the Mountains and Rivers?"

"This Deity Position... rules the Three Mountains and Five Rivers. It's equivalent to a Heaven Immortal!"

"No... It only rules one mountain and five rivers. As long as we refuse to give in, this Deity Position can never be complete!"

Mountain God Peace and Mountain God Cloud Top shouted aloud in an attempt to encourage each other.

However, they saw the pity in each others' eyes.

"I'm in charge of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers, and there is sufficient evidence that the both of you betrayed the Divine Dao and turned to the Immortal Dao. Thus, as the master of mountains and rivers, I will deprive you of your Deity Positions!"

Fang Yuan reached out his hand, grabbed the translucent green token, and waved it at the two Mountain Gods.

Rumble!

All of a sudden, the two Gods started wailing in agony. A stream of golden light gradually emerged from their transparent figures.

"You're so ruthless... How dare you extract our Deity Positions?" The two Mountain Gods were furious.

"The Heavenly Court won't spare you!"

But Fang Yuan's resolution was as firm as iron, impossible to be shaken by their words.

Furthermore, even a Heaven Immortal of the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect was bold enough to kill Gods for Deity Positions. There was no reason that Fang Yuan would not have the guts to do the same thing.

Therefore, he proceeded without any anxiety.

As time went by, the two Mountain Gods became desperate. "Please have mercy... We're willing to regard you as our master. Please don't take away our Deity Positions..."

"It took so many years of hard work for us to acquire our positions today! I'm not willing to lose it! I hate you!!!"

The air of grievances concentrated and became tangible, transforming into a ferocious beast.

"It's already too late to repent!"

Fang Yuan certainly would not let them off. With a swing of his hand, crimson flames engulfed the two Gods.

All their grievances were immediately dispersed by the flames, turning into golden lotuses.

"Refining golden lotuses with flames... This is indeed a superior technique used by a Marquis!"

Mountain God Huo felt uneasy at the sight of that technique. *When did this River Earl advance to the level of a superior god of the Heavenly Court?*

This technique was the reason why the Gods of the Heavenly Court could be worshiped by people all around the realm without any backlash!

Whoosh!

Both Mountain Gods were burned down to ashes, leaving behind only the golden Heavenly Edicts delegating their Deity Positions.

"Green Mountain, Black Water!"

Fang Yuan pondered for a moment and then summoned the giant green bull and black tiger demons.

"You two have been working rather hard recently. Taking your foundations into account, I'll now delegate you each the position of the Mountain God Peace and Mountain God Cloud Top."

As he swung his hand, two streams of divine light fell into these two demons.

"Ah... Thank you so much, Master! We will lay down our lives for you!"

Both of them were exhilarated.

They had fought so desperately for the River Earl Deity Position, but were instead subdued by the River Earl and became his slaves.

Who would have expected that they could become so fortunate all of a sudden!

Black Water, as a black tiger demon, was especially excited. Tigers had the reputation of being the kings of mountains, so the position of a Mountain God suited her even better.

Even though the two demons had become Gods, they still took the wise action of taking an oath to display their loyalty.

With the last two streams of divine light, the green token glowed in five-colored light, and the image of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers flashed in turn. Finally, it transformed into a complete Heavenly Edict!

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 749: Siege

“The Deity Position!”

“A green Deity Position created by the heavens and the earth is comparable to a Heaven Immortal!”

The seven Gods gazed at the Heavenly Edict in shock.

It was especially hard for Mountain God Huo to believe what he was witnessing. While his divine seal had been improved by half a grade, he clearly understood the tremendous difficulty and risk involved in improving to a completely new level.

“So a Marquis Deity Position can actually be created through gathering the power of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers!”

A Marquis-rank was equivalent to Lord Bright Jade, both being superior gods of the Heavenly Court.

Furthermore, Lord Bright Jade earned the title from the Heavenly Court, while this Deity Position had its own foundation. Anyone would feel envious at the sight of it.

“Of course... I’ve caused quite a bit of trouble. First, I’ve killed two Gods. Despite the fact that I’m their superior, the Heavenly Court is still highly sensitive about carrying out executions. Moreover, my position as the God of Mountains and Rivers will definitely encounter animosity, as it infringes on the authority of Excellency Mount Mang and the Dragon Kings of the Four Oceans.”

Obviously, such a blockhead was not going to end up well in the Divine Dao system.

But Fang Yuan was not bothered.

His blatant disregard for the unspoken rules was still not sufficient to enrage the Heavenly Court.

He would even act more recklessly so that the Heavenly Court would send him to the Mental Demon Battlefield, just as he wished.

With this thought, the green Deity Position descended into his sea of consciousness and started to radiate dazzling light.

Splash!

Fang Yuan was surrounded by five-colored light, and his River Earl crown turned into a colorful and magnificent attire decorated with the pattern of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers.

“From now on, all of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers are my deity territory!”

Fang Yuan took some time to savor this power of the Divine Dao. “The Heavenly Sacred King of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers? Names in the Divine Dao are always so long-winded. ‘Lord Mountain River’ will do.”

At this moment, he waved his hand, sending out seven streams of divine light that descended into the Gods on their knees. "As Lord Mountain River, I bestow you with the authority to assist me in managing the Three Mountains and Five Rivers!"

"Yes!"

All the Gods kowtowed again before standing up. They immediately noticed that their Deity Positions, as well as their authority, were safe and sound, other than some inexplicable change taking place in their bodies.

Originally, the worship and Spiritual Energy directly belonged to themselves.

However, this was now at Fang Yuan's disposal. The authority to assign the benefits was a manifestation of absolute control in the Divine Dao.

But sure enough, any subordinates in the Three Mountains and Five Rivers could be blessed by Fang Yuan at his will.

There were both benefits and drawbacks to these Gods who used to occupy their own respective territories.

"Everyone!" Fang Yuan said in a clear voice, "Since I'm the God ruling this territory, I should be responsible for protecting it. Members of the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect attacked the God Palace of my subordinate and bribed Mountain Gods with ill intentions, so we'll send our troops to suppress them!"

This God is ruthless! Mountain God Huo was stunned by Fang Yuan's words.

It seemed that the Marquis position could not satiate Fang Yuan's desire. He was planning to attack the 72 immortal sects! There would be severe consequences!

"Great!" River Earl Jing applauded and laughed. "The Spiritual Flying Sword Sect set up in our territory, but still dared to be so aggressive. We need to teach them a lesson!"

The three sisters wavered.

Spiritual Energy abounded in the broad expanse of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers. Here, there were three immortal sects out of the 72, and together with countless small sects, they often conflicted with the Divine Dao.

If the new Marquis could take the lead in suppressing the Immortal Dao, it would prevent a lot of future trouble.

Green Mountain and Black Water were even more obedient, thus having no disagreement at all.

"Good. Green Mountain and Black Water, immediately return to Mount Peace and Mount Cloud Top to take control of the nether soldiers there. Everyone else just follow suit. Gather at the Surging Waves River half a day later. We'll send troops via the water veins and directly attack the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect!" Fang Yuan made his decision without hesitation. "The key is to be fast!"

"Yes!"

Green Mountain and Black Water turned into divine light, flying out of the palace.

Right now, they were nothing less than real Mountain Gods with the power to execute their subordinate nether soldiers at will. Thus, they could easily take control.

That was similar to how Fang Yuan had readily killed the two Mountain Gods.

Earthly Gods only had small territories and would have utterly no power if they were unable to punish their own subordinates.

Therefore, it was not a big deal that Fang Yuan annihilated two subordinate Mountain Gods upon becoming Lord Mountain River.

But no matter which realm they were in, the final outcome would depend on Fang Yuan's own strength and strategies in battle.

Half a day later, Surging Waves River.

Wuthering wind swept across giant banners.

Countless nether soldiers and crustacean armies formed arrays, covering the entire sky and emanating a ferocious air.

"Master! We have taken over Mount Peace and Mount Cloud Top and brought 20,000 nether soldiers and 72 God functionaries with us."

Both Green Hill and Black Water had returned with some Malignant Qi on them, suggesting that they had killed quite a few resisting subordinates.

Fang Yuan was completely unconcerned and praised them instead, "Well done!"

Although nether soldiers only consisted of inferior wandering spirits between the realms of Qi Refinement and Stellar Malignance, with enough scale, their powers would grow significantly.

"I have recently comprehended a new array named the Eighty-One Ferocious Malignance Array. Order the nether soldiers to practice it!"

As Fang Yuan was talking, streams of light flew out.

Naturally, the nether soldiers were used for forming large arrays and gathering Ferocious Qi.

River Earl Jing understood the array and stared wide-eyed. "What an array! My 10,000 nether soldiers can only fight against an Earth Immortal in the White Tiger Killing Array, but this array makes use of the nether soldiers' Malignant Qi and the water soldiers' Ferocious Qi. With the aid of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers, they can even put up a fight against a Heaven Immortal!"

"Let's not delay any further. Immediately set off!"

Divine Dao Gods commanded subordinates with spiritual will, so it took only a short while to practice the array. With a swing of his hand, Fang Yuan encircled the army with torrents from the Surging Waves River and sent them to the battlefield.

...

At the gates of the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect.

Five Heaven Immortals sat facing one another in the secluded valley.

“We’re truly grateful for the assistance of the Bell Tripod Sect and the Spiritual Butterfly Sect!” respectfully said the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect’s two Heaven Immortals dressed in gray. They raised their tea cups. “Please have some Carefree Tea!”

“It’s our duty to help you cope with defiant Gods! How dare they kill a Heaven Immortal!”

The Bell Tripod Sect and the Spiritual Butterfly Sect were two of the 72 immortal sects, slightly weaker than the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect. Two of the five Heaven Immortals were from the Bell Tripod Sect, while only one was from the Spiritual Butterfly Sect.

Heaven Immortal Bell Mountain spoke politely for a while before suddenly changing his tone. “But we still need to discuss how to split the profits after killing the Gods!”

Ye Jun, the eldest elder of the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect, said aggressively, “Oh? What do you mean?”

Damn it! Ye Jun’s junior brother, Hui Hai, gritted his teeth. *The Bell Tripod Sect is making use of this opportunity when the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect has just lost a Heaven Immortal.*

“Senior Brother means that... two Deity Positions are obviously not enough!” Zhong Li, the other Heaven Immortal from the Bell Tripod Sect, said frankly. “Once we collaborate, we’ll have the strength of five Heaven Immortals. It would be a waste if we didn’t slaughter all the Gods of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers! After we conquer the Divine Dao there, only Gods with the Immortal Dao Decree will be able to gain Deity Positions. Don’t you think that’d be wonderful?”

His ambition and grandiloquence far exceeded what could be expected from his mediocre appearance.

“Oh? Making a clean sweep of the Gods in the Three Mountains and Five Rivers!” Ye Jun murmured to himself, somewhat convinced.

“This isn’t appropriate! I’m afraid the Heavenly Court will interfere!”

Heaven Immortal Spiritual Butterfly from the Spiritual Butterfly Sect was a female. Upon hearing the plan, she shook her head immediately.

“Hmph! The Divine Dao killed a Heaven Immortal and offended us in the first place! Even if the Heavenly Court dares to interfere, the top 33 sects won’t be afraid of them!” Heaven Immortal Hui Hai said straightaway.

“That’s the rationale. We’ll take three out of the eight Three Mountains and Five Rivers’s Deity Positions!” Heaven Immortal Zhong Li nodded.

The Spiritual Butterfly Sect’s Immortal remained calm, but Ye Jun and Hui Hai felt uncomfortable knowing the Bell Tripod Sect was indeed planning to gain an equal footing with them.

Shaking his head, Ye Jun said in a firm voice, “The Spiritual Flying Sword Sect will take four out of the eight!”

“Do you mean that I’ll have to be disadvantaged?” Heaven Immortal Spiritual Butterfly laughed. While she was a female cultivator, none of the Heaven Immortals dared to look down on her.

“Everybody, please don’t get angry. That’s not what Senior Brother meant. The Spiritual Flying Sword Sect has spent a long time coping with the Divine Dao, and we’ve taken control of both Mount Peace and Mount Cloud Top...” Heaven Immortal Hui Hai explained in a hurry. “This time, they brought back the message that the Gods of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers have the idea of joining together. We then let them bring spiritual swords into their alliance to collect information... Don’t you agree that we deserve some returns?”

They could actually win over two Mountain Gods! The two Heaven Immortals from the Bell Tripod Sect exchanged glances, both feeling a bit scared. *The foundation of the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect is really too deep to be undermined by the death of a single Heaven Immortal...*

Hoot hoot!

At the moment, the desolate sound of a military bugle was heard all around the gates of the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect.

Splash!

The sky shook and the ground trembled. Dark clouds blocked the sun, as if an incipient rainstorm was about to wreak havoc.

A huge number of figures emerged in the layers of dark clouds. Some were ferocious nether soldiers, while others were crustaceans covered with shells.

“Is this... a Divine Dao spirit army?”

The five Heaven Immortals were all astonished, and then immediately enraged. “They dare?!”

Ye Jun and Hui Hai were even more stunned, as they had received absolutely no warning from the two Mountain Gods.

“Lord Mountain River commands the slaughter of the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect! Leave no one alive!”

A majestic voice struck like thunder across the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect, petrifying every single cultivator in the sect.

Chapter 750: War

“How dare anyone attack the immortal sects? Are they mad?”

The members of the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect were used to being arrogant, thinking that they were superior to all but the heavens and the earth in this territory.

This was why they were stunned by the presence of someone even more arrogant than them.

After realizing what was happening, they reacted with fury.

A few Earth Immortals leapt out. “You’re much too confident!”

They waved their hands, and countless spheres of swords shot into the sky like bright stars to disperse the dark clouds.

And then they were stunned once more by what they saw. “Spirit soldiers of the Divine Dao... And so many of them? Quickly form the Mountain Guarding Array! Now!”

Once the number of nether soldiers exceeded 10,000, they could even fight against an Earth Immortal with the appropriate arrays and practice. And there were more than 100,000 here!

The arrogant Earth Immortals were frightened out of their wits when they saw the huge army, rushing back into the gates. “Patriarchs! Save us!”

“Form the array!” Green Mountain sneered coldly and then gave a command to the thousands of nether soldiers behind him, “Eighty-One Ferocious Malignance—Xuan Snake Transformation!”

Hiss hiss!

Dark Qi concentrated to form a winged Xuan Snake with the aura of a wasteland that would devour everything in its way with one mouthful.

“You dare!”

At this moment, the Mountain Guarding Array of the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect had been arranged, transforming into countless streams of sword radiance.

The Heaven Immortals, Ye Jun and Hui Hai, arrived at the center of the array and stared wide-eyed at the scene. Two concentrated streams of Sword Qi shot out.

Hiss hiss!

The hissing Xuan Snake suddenly flapped, pushing down a large amount of Dark Qi and suffocating the fleeing Earth Immortals.

At the same time, two streams of sword radiance shot at its eyes.

The giant Xuan Snake ceased its motion and then immediately turned into black air currents, dispersing into heaven and earth.

“This array is too mysterious and complex. It’s going to take some effort!”

The expressions of Ye Jun and Hui Hai changed.

They had failed to save the sect elders, which meant that they had lost the clash.

“Who could have thought that such an array exists within the Divine Dao? The combined strength of 100,000 spirit soldiers is comparable to a Heaven Immortal. Could the Heavenly Court have sent an army?”

The two Heaven Immortals from the Bell Tripod Sect were also uncertain.

“Even if the Heavenly Court has covertly joined the battle, we can only fight! Moreover, that Lord Mountain River... is a Marquis. That God is not inferior to a Heaven Immortal, and he had the ability to unify the Three Mountains and Five Rivers. That’s awfully terrifying!”

Heaven Immortal Spiritual Butterfly appeared solemn.

“Who are you? How dare you attack a sect of the Immortal Dao? Don’t you fear the fury of the 33 large sects?” Heaven Immortal Ye Jun chided.

It was his responsibility as the master here to fight against intruders.

At this moment, the dark clouds completely dispersed, revealing the spirit soldiers that had besieged this place, far exceeding the number of Earth Immortals.

“The Immortal Dao offended the Divine Dao in the first place! Bai Jianfei assaulted a Mountain God and paid with his life. The Spiritual Flying Sword Sect was even worse, bribing two Mountain Gods and conspiring against us! How dare you look down upon us? You’re courting death!” Fang Yuan said righteously.

It was crucial to take the moral high ground. After all, there needed to be sufficient justification when disturbing the equilibrium of power between the Divine Dao and the Immortal Dao.

“I, Lord Mountain River, shall annihilate the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect today! Unrelated people who don’t immediately leave shall be executed as criminals!”

These words were obviously meant for the Bell Tripod Sect and the Spiritual Butterfly Sect.

“As criminals?”

Ye Jun and Hui Hai seethed with rage, while Zhong Shan, Zhong Li, and Heaven Immortal Spiritual Butterfly, after a moment’s hesitation, chose to fight with the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect. “You’re crazy! You should know the consequences as a Marquis, yet you still dare assail an immortal sect?”

“Heh, Lord Mountain River. What prestige!” The two Heaven Immortals from the Bell Tripod Sect laughed coldly. “It seems that the Gods of the Three Mountains and Five Rivers need a clean-up. This time, we won’t demand anything other than the Deity Position of this Marquis!”

“Indeed!”

Heaven Immortal Ye Jun and Heaven Immortal Hui Hai looked solemn. They had no choice but to give up benefits for the survival of the sect.

“Alright! Deal!”

The eyes of two Heaven Immortals from the Bell Tripod Sect brightened up.

After all, the opponents had already revealed their strength. Other than Lord Mountain River who could fight against a Heaven Immortal, the 100,000 nether soldiers could only cope with at most a single Heaven Immortal. The rest were seven Mountain Gods and River Gods.

The Spiritual Flying Sword Sect is located within the territory of Mount Cloud Top, and the strength of Earthly Gods are greatly weakened outside their deity territory. Therefore, only Mountain God Cloud Top out of the seven Gods will take some time to defeat, while the other six are no match for the five Heaven Immortals, as well as the numerous Earth and Human Immortals, on our side...

That was why the Immortal Dao could still remain confident.

After all, they had more than two Heaven Immortals with superior strength! They were bound to win unless the Heavenly Court concealed other superior gods in the vicinity.

"Hehe... How bold! You're not repenting in the face of our army and even dare to fight back!" Fang Yuan flicked his fingernails. "I've recorded everything as evidence!"

"Haha... Is he mad?" Heaven Immortal Zhong Shan sneered. "Evidence is meant for the living. What evidence will you need after death?"

"Phew ... That's right!" Fang Yuan nodded and turned over his palm. "Well then, let them die!"

"Kill!"

The deafening sound of horns fused with the shouts of the soldiers.

The 100,000 soldiers shouted furiously, besieging the gates of the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect. Ferocious Qi and Malignant Qi surged up, transforming into illusionary images of ferocious beasts like the Xuan Snake, Black Tiger, Flood Dragon, and Peng, all pouncing forward.

"Thousand Swords, strike together!"

The new sect master of the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect opened his eyes wide and roared madly.

Numerous Earth Immortals and Human Immortals guarded the heart of the Mountain Guarding Array, and all the disciples mustered their strength to drive it. Tens of thousands of swords shot into the sky, and the sword radiance transformed into a multitude of shapes to battle the four ferocious beasts.

Rumble!

The roar of beasts mixed with the shriek of the swords.

The beasts were pierced thousands of times and dispersed like dark smoke; swords lost their radiance and fell to the ground like lifeless iron.

"Haha... The Mountain Guarding Array of the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect is equivalent to a Heaven Immortal as well! This is sufficient to negate all the advantages of the nether soldiers. We'll definitely be able to defeat them! From today onward, our three immortal sects shall rule the Three Mountains and Five Rivers!"

Instead of being intimidated, the two Heaven Immortals from the Bell Tripod Sect were exhilarated when they witnessed this.

"So you're from the Bell Tripod Sect and the Spiritual Butterfly Sect. It seems that neither the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect nor these two sects need to exist any longer!"

Fang Yuan waved his hand. "Kill them!"

Green Mountain and Black Water took the lead, illusionary images of mountains forming behind them. The mountains crashed downward and generated deafening sounds.

"Mm? The Gods of Mount Peace and Mount Cloud Top?" Heaven Immortal Ye Jun was panic-stricken. "How can Mountain God Peace still have such strength outside his deity territory?"

Earl-rank Gods were intrinsically Earth Immortals. While they might be able to fight against Heaven Immortals in their deity territories, they would be weaker than normal Earth Immortals upon leaving!

But right now, these two Mountain Gods had the strength of Heaven Immortals!

“This isn’t good. If those mountains really crash, the entire Spiritual Flying Sword Sect will be flattened!”

Heaven Immortal Hui Hai had to start fighting. Two sword pillars broke through the sky.

“Haha! How can you leave me out of the battle?”

River Earl Jing aggressively lunged down to join the battle, and the grand image of the Jing River emerged behind him with its boundless power.

A terrifying beast was breathing Spiritual Energy in the water. This giant water demon was his original appearance.

Splash!

The torrential water quickly broke through the gates to the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect. The Mountain Guarding Array paused for a moment, and a host of ferocious beasts rushed in and started wreaking havoc, smashing the disciples into a bloody and gruesome mess.

River Earl Jing was indeed extremely ferocious and sinister in battle. He was attempting to destroy the foundation of the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect directly.

“So bold! We’ve heard that you have a trace of real dragon bloodline. We can extract that for making pills!”

The two Heaven Immortals of the Bell Tripod Sect looked at each other and then jointly stopped River Earl Jing.

They had noticed that the River Gods, due to some unknown magical powers, could cope with a full strength Heaven Immortal even on Mount Cloud Top. They had to collaborate in capturing him as soon as possible.

“Shameless!” Mountain God Huo bellowed. “This is indeed what Immortals of the Immortal Dao are capable of—two versus one! Brother Jing, I’ll join you!”

The half-gold, half-jade divine seal flew out of his body, and the image of Mount Huo emerged, adding to the pressure.

After all, he had refined his divine seal again with the power of the Heaven Ritual Altar. Now, he had the greatest strength among the Mountain and River Gods.

“Damn it! How come these Gods are so powerful?!”

The two Heaven Immortals of the Spiritual Flying Sword Sect were fighting against Green Mountain and Black Water, and their hearts sank immediately.

While Heaven Immortal Spiritual Butterfly had not yet joined the fight, the three River Goddesses and the greatest enemy, Lord Mountain River, had not either!

“Three sisters, go capture Heaven Immortal Spiritual Butterfly!”

As expected, Fang Yuan gave the order the next moment.

Although the three River Goddesses were not adept at fighting, it would be a joke if the three of them together could not defeat one Heaven Immortal.

“Yes!”

The three Goddesses did not complain. They immediately descended to the ground as three water currents and challenged Heaven Immortal Spiritual Butterfly.

“This...”

The face of Heaven Immortal Spiritual Butterfly turned pale. She had surely noticed that the Mountain and River Gods had fought like they were in their deity territory, wielding unlimited magical strength.

In that situation, she had the confidence of defeating one after a while, but might not be able to beat two of them, much less fighting against three at once.

“You just need to hold them back. We’ll assist you soon,” Heaven Immortal Ye Jun said in a low voice.

Hui Hai and him were two of the top Heaven Immortals. Even though the two Mountain Gods risked their lives in the fight, they would soon defeat these newly endowed Gods.

Indeed, even within their deity territory, Earl-rank Gods are no match for real Heaven Immortals!

Exchanging glances, Ye Jun and Hui Hai understood their common intention. “Accumulate strength first before catching the two Gods off guard and taking their lives. We must salvage this situation!”